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HARDING URGES UNITED STAND AGAINST WARS

"Make Conflict Unlikely if Not Impossible," Is Prayer Voiced at Arlington Cemetery.

Standing in Arlington Memorial amphitheater and facing the wooded slopes where rest thousands of the war dead of the nation, President Harding Memorial day uttered a prayer that the United States "do its full part toward making war unlikely if not impossible."

"We have proven already that we can have less of armament," the President declared. "Let us strive for the assurance that we shall have none of war."

Scarcely had the applause from those assembled in the great national cemetery for the annual Memorial day exercises died away when the chief exeutive coupled with his prayer the hope that should war again come to America "we will not alone call to service the youth of the land but we will draft every resource, every activity, all of wealth, and make a common cause of the nation's preservation."

More Grateful Nation.

Several minutes passed before the applause which greeted this pronouncement allowed Mr. Harding to continue and then he asserted: "It will be a more grateful nation which consecrates all to a common cause, and there will be more to share the gratitude bestowed. More, there will be a finer conscience in our war commitments and that sublimity of spirit which makes a people invincible."

The prayer and hope were the high points in the President's address, delivered at exercises which in their impressiveness and spirit had a similarity to ceremonies in many parts of the land. The President was accompanied to Arlington by Mrs. Harding who sat in a box to his left during the exercises.

Gathered in the marble amphitheater were a scattering of survivors of the Civil war, hundreds of veterans of the war with Spain and many more of those who participated in the World war, including their commander-in-chief General Pershing.

Mrs. Harding Plants Tree.

The setting was as impressive as the exercises. The amphitheater was draped in flags and the hills of Arlington under an overcast sky were in the deep green of Spring. Just outside the amphitheater the tomb of the unknown soldier was buried beneath a mound of flowers, and the President, before returning to the White House placed a wreath upon it and stood for a minute at salute.

Mrs. Harding visited the cemetery an hour before the exercises in the amphitheater and at services held under the auspices of the Disabled American Veterans assisted in the planting of an American elm turning over the earth around the tree with a trench shovel which had been used in France.

The President in voicing the prayer that the United States do its part to make war impossible recalled how two years ago he had stood "at Hoboken pier among 5,000 dead in their flag-draped coffins." There "was death in war's unheeding allotment, corriders of sorrow and sacrifice so far as the eye could see and grief that no human soul could appraise," he said, and added:

"It Must Not Be Again."

"Under the spell of the great sorrow which gripped my heart, I said then and repeat now 'it must not be again.' It must not be again!"

Amplifying the prayer with a declaration which many interpreted as referring to the proposal for American membership in the world court, he said:

"I believe it to be a God-given duty to give of our influence to establish the ways of peace throughout the world. We cannot guarantee, but we can promote the peaceful adjustment of disputes, we can aid in the establishment of the agencies of peace, we can be influential in committing the world to the triumphs of peace, and make hateful to human kind the spoils of war."

Ricksha Coolies to Run Tram Cars

The transformation of rickisha coolies into tramway conductors may be one of the interesting changes in Peking in the next few years if the plans of the Peking Electric Tramways Co. materialize. A recent argument between this organization and the Peking Chamber of Commerce as to what disposition will be made of unemployed coolies, once the tramway is a reality, has resulted in the decision that the coolies must solve their problem by learning to operate electric cars.

The tramway company has promised to employ as many coolies as possible on the tram-lines of Peking, provided they undergo training in operating the street cars and prove sufficiently honest. It is estimated 5,000 coolies will be out of work in Peking alone when the tramway becomes a reality.

Solons to Attend School in Russia

A "Summer school" for congress will be opened in Russia in July, says an announcement by Senator King, Democrat, Utah.

King, accompanied by Senator Ladd, Republican of North Dakota, and Representative Frear, Republican, Wisconsin, will leave for Russia July 14, to open school. They will spend a month "obtaining first hand information on the soviet method of government and business."

"The school will be open to all other senators and congressmen," King added.

Commands Fleet

Vice Admiral Andrews

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Vice Admiral Philip Andrews is shown here in full dress uniform. Vice Admiral Andrews succeeds Vice Admiral Long as commander of the American fleet in European waters. He was formerly in charge of the Norfolk, Va., navy yard.

CITES NEW FOES OF NATION'S LAW

Governor Pinchot Compares Booze Element to Rebels of 1861.

Loyalty to the constitution, "attacked by those who would set aside the Eighteenth amendment," is the issue now as it was in 1861, Governor Gifford Pinchot declared in a Memorial day address in the National cemetery on the battlefield of Gettysburg.

"In your day slavery was the enemy that attacked the constitution and the integrity of the nation," he said, addressing himself o the veterans. "In our day another evil has undertaken to declare its independence of the will of the majority and to impose its shackles on the people of the United States.

New Foe to Fight.

"You in your time conquered those who attempted to impose the black disgrace of human bondage upon the free states. It is our task to overcome those who would impose the black disgrace of nullification on the people of the Union which you preserved.

"You fought for the constitution of the United States against open attack by men who risked their lives for what they mistakenly believed to be their rights.

"The men against whom we, your descendants, must defend the constitution today, fight in the dark, run from the police and use the methods of the sneak thief and the underworld.

Law of Land Attacked.

"With no higher motive than profit or appetite, no higher ethics than those of the bandit, or the receiver of stolen goods, for personal pleasure or personal profit they attack the fundamental law of the land.

"Their contemptible undermining of the document which cost so many lives of brave men to establish, so many lives of brave men to preserve, is far less formidable than the one which you overcame. It has neither dignity, sacrifice nor depth of conviction behind it."

YOUR HAIRNETS ONCE PIGTAILS OF CHINAMEN

More Than Three Millions Paid Che Foo Makers for Them Last Year.

American girls last year used 180,143,136 nets made out of Chinese pigtails, to hold in their hair. The net makers, practically Foo, China, collected $3,319,322 Foo, China ,collected $3,319,322 for supplying the product, the commerce department estimated and the tremendous increase in the use of the devices was indicated by the fact that nine years ago the total value of hair nets exported from Che Foo was only $719.

The net-makers were said to expect a big year during 1923, especially since American women have demonstrated a preference for a type of net made out of two hair strands, whereas before nets fabricated from single strands were the vogue.

The double net taste at first occasioned a depression in the industry, because they were found to be more serviceable than the single. Now the trade observers calculate the slack has been taken up and net use is going to evidence its normal increase by enlarging the demand.

Veterans Decorate Roosevelt's Grave

The grave of Theodore Roosevelt was a place of pilgrimage Memorial day. Veterans of the Civil, Spanish-American and World wars, accompanied by warriors who served under the British flag in Flanders, observed the day by paying tribute to the soldier-president.

Above the flower strewn grave was placed a wreath and a Cuban flag of silk bearing the message: "To our beloved Roosevelt from the governor of Havana." Other wreaths were from American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars posts throughout the country.

Hundreds of civilians and more than 500 war veterans stood at attention as taps was sounded after three volleys had been fired over the grave.

Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, son of the late president, made an address.

RUM DEÀDLINE CREATES NEW WORLD TANGLE

U. S. Will Enforce Rule to Bar Crew Booze on Alien Ships Inside of 3-Mile Limit.

The treasury department has tossed on the international doorstep its new regulations carrying out the supreme court decision barring all beverage liquors from territorial waters of the United States after 12:01 A. M. June 10. No loopholes have been left, said a treasury spokesman, and the court's recent construction of the dry law will be rigidly applied.

Having failed to find any way by which conflict with foreign laws could be avoided, the treasury based its new ship liquor rules on a literal reading of the court's opinion and prepared to let come what may.

Apply to Sea Stores.

Specifically, the regulations apply to three-mile deadline for liquor carried for beverage use on any United States or foreign vessel as sea stores. It was by finding some means of exemption for liquor so carried that treasury officials had hoped at first to avoid conflict with foreign laws.

Besides the exemption granted liquor for medicinal and sacramental purposes, the only exceptions in the wall thrown up against liquor transportation within the three-mile limit are the usual immunity accorded diplomats and the privileges allowed foreign vessels of war. Also vessels forced by distress into an American harbor and able to show that the necessity of refuge was grave, will, if they have liquor aboard, be permitted to give bond for faithful observance of the dry laws.

To Embarrass Commerce.

While some treasury officials feel that congress may find a way to alleviate a situation which, it is generally agreed, will prove embarrassing to international commerce, others are convinced that only a change in the eighteenth amendment itself will permit this.

It is provided that the regulations shall not apply to vessels which have left a foreign port prior to June 10 and which arrive at a port of the United States after the effective date.

This Clown Had No Sense of Humor

In spite of their appearance of joviality, clowns really have no sense of humor, Evelyn Runde, 18 years old, 3920 McClellan avenue, Detroit, contends. In recorder's court Evelyn swore out a warrant, charging assault and battery, against a clown by the name of Hines, who is employed in a Detroit amusement hall.

Evelyn said she was at the amusement place with a party of girl and boy friends and one of the boys dropped a pencil down the back of her dress. Recovering it, she noticed a clown drinking a cup of coffee and thought it would be lots of fun to drop the pencil down his ruffled collar. She did, but instead of getting fun out of her prank, she received a cup of hot coffee down her back.

New York Educating Its Many Jaywalkers

The new police department safety bureau is trying to cut down accidents by educating people of the largest city in the world against jay walking.

In the last three months more than 10,000 persons have been stopped and given the "minute lecture" by patrolmen for flirting with death by taking "pasture cuts" across Broadway, Fifth avenue or some other busy and dangerous street.

Philippine Islands Desire Publicity

Jaamie C. deVeyra, former resident Philippine commissioner at Washington, recommended an intensive publicity campaign in the United States in favor of Philippine independence. He says the American people favor insular freedom, and that the expenditure of $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 a year in publicity will accomplish the desired end.

Flies Flivver Plane

Georges Barbot

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Georges Barbot, the French aviator, who won 25,000 francs recently by gliding across the English channel in his baby monoplane, is now in the United States with his craft.

U. S. AUTHORIZES TURKISH TREATY

Minister Is Instructed to Proceed With Work on New Pact.

The informal treaty conversation proceedings between Joseph C. Grew, American minister to Switzerland, and the Turkish delegates at Lausanne, have been advanced to the stage of formal negotiations. The state department announced that May 29 it had cabled full powers to Mr. Grew to negotiate and sign a treaty or treaties of amity and commerce with Turkey.

While the conclusion of such negotiations, the announcement said, still depends upon a satisfactory adjustment of outstanding questions between the two countries, it is understood that the preliminary conversation had served to round out a substantial agreement as to the general principles to be embodied in the new treaty. Department officials appear confident of the success of the negotiations from this stage.

The occasion for revision of existing treaties between the United States and Turkey arises from the displacement of the capitulations, under which the interests of American nationals in Turkey were taken care of, by the agreements now in negotiation between that country and the Allies.

The authorization of formal negotiations by Mr. Grew indicates that Washington officials believe the Lausanne peace treaty negotiations have reached a stage where the pact soon will be signed and ratified.

Yankees in Russia Plan Long Air Trip

Three Americans are among eight passengers undertaking an experimental air trip inaugurating one of the world's longest commercial flights from Moscow to Tiflis, 2,000 miles. They are Walter Ambrose, Baltimore; E. W. McCaffray, Cambridge, Mass., and Randall Swain of Painesville, O. All of them are connected with the Near East relief at Alexandropol, Armenia. They were at Moscow on vacation and are returning to duty.

Four planes of German type will be used; they will be piloted by German aces and make four stops on the way. Recently a successful experimental flight from Moscow to Teheran was made by the same pilots.

BOOTLEG BOOZE TAINT IS GIVEN TO DEMOCRATS

New York Executive's Repeal Action Puts Rum-Stained Standard Over Democratic Party.

Has "Al" Smith of New York saved his own political skin only to bring disaster to the Democratic party?

Republican chiefs join with prohibition enforcement advocates in an affirmative answer.

Smith has done the logical and consistent thing, they admit, in signing the bill repealing the New York state prohibition act, thereby retaining the support of the Tammany organization which has twice made him governor of the Empire state.

But, they assert, in thus remaining loyal to his wet supporters as well as to his repeatedly proclaimed personal views, he has thust upon his party the odium of abandoning the constitution of the United States and has given it the taint of bootleg booze.

Links Party With Rum.

Throughout the length and breadth of the land this view indicates Democracy, during the next presidential campaign, will be linked inextricably with illicit rum.

Dry Democrats mournfully accept this view and say that when Smith signed the state prohibition repealer he sealed the doom of his party so far as its prospects for electing a Democratic preldent and congress next year are concerned.

Even liberal Democratic politicians who personally approve Smith's course, express grave doubts as to the effect on the party's fortunes nationally. The Democratic presidential candidate in 1924 may carry such eastern states as New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Connecticut and Rhode Island but they fear he will be unable to swing the pivotal dry states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois and certainly will lose practically all the middle West, Mountain and Pacific Coast states and with them the election.

Chance for Nomination.

Whether Smith has promoted his chances of landing the Democratic presidential nomination is a matter of divided opinion. The prevailing view is that he will figure more conspicuously in the next Democratic national convention by reason of his acquiescing in the repeal than he would have had he vetoed it.

The reasoning is that had Smith sacrificed his Tammany and wet support by a veto he would have been dropped immediately as a Tammany and wet candidate and that he would not thereby have acquired any compensating dry support, the drys preferring to back a 100 per cent dry candidate.

As to the effect on prohibition enforcement throughout the country, there is a general feeling that, while a temporary relaxing of enforcement conditions may result, eventually there will be a reaction in favor of still more drastic measures to suppress the liquor traffic.

Reaction Is Seen.

Such a reaction, it is thought, will follow swiftly if an orgy of crime and rum running ensues in New York and leads to more daring prohibition violations in other states owing to the transfer of federal enforcement agents to the danger zone.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes will concentrate all available forces in New York, but without the aid of county sheriffs and city police, wholesale bootlegging is expected to thrive as never before.

Run Over by Own Car

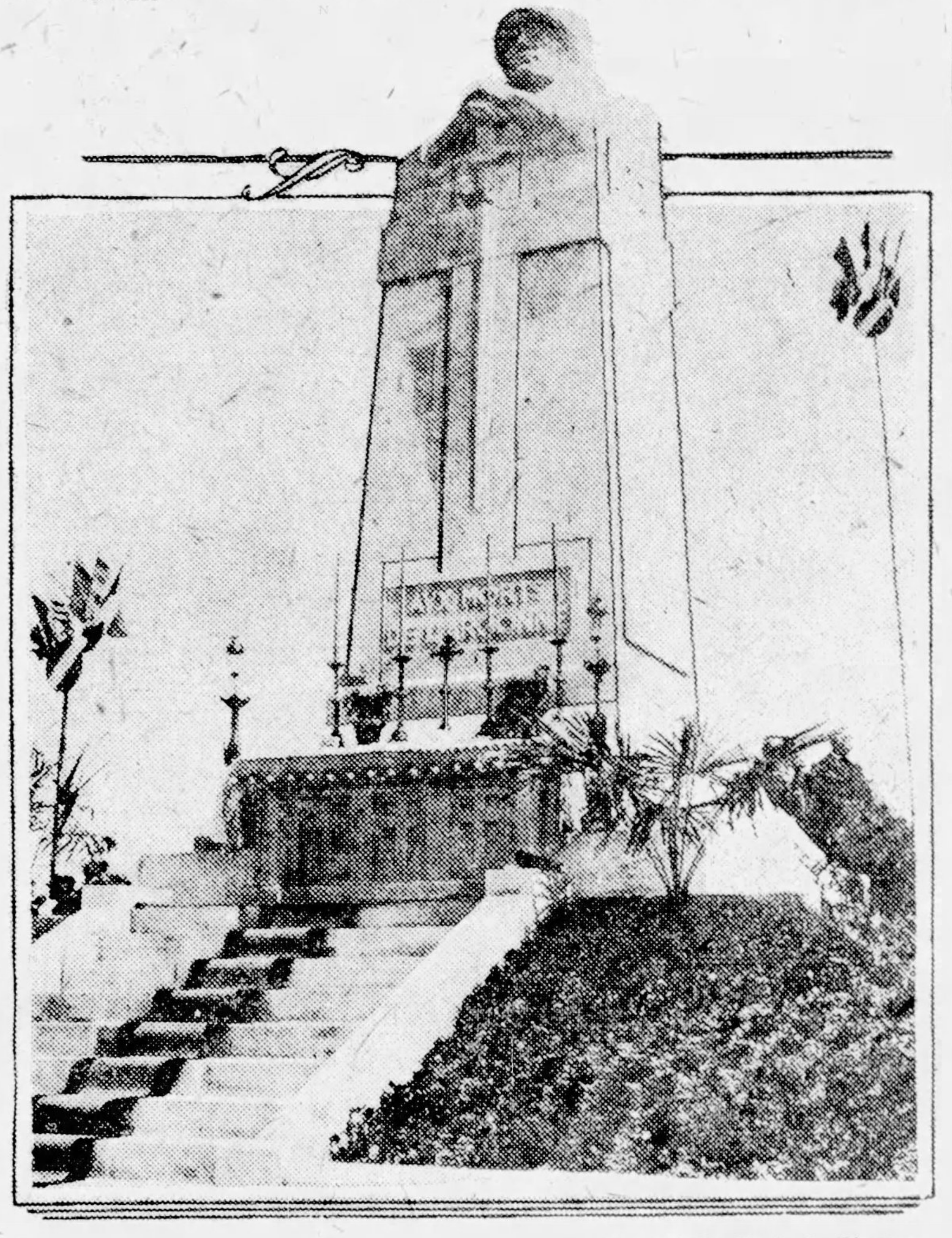
Lifting his car's wheel from a deep rut, Charles Allen of Sterling, Ill., was run over and killed as the machine rolled down hill.

PLANT LIFE VERY OLD

Proof that plant life of the most highly developed forms existed hundreds of millions of years before the time science has recorded such development, has been found, Adolf C. Noe, assistant professor of paleobotany at the University of Chicago, said in an interview published Friday by the Chicago Herald and Examiner.

A lump of hard mineral embedded in a small piece of coal revealed the secret, Prof. Noe says. Specimens found in coal mines of Texas, Kentucky, Illinois and Indiana, it was set forth, refute the assertions of present-day science and throw a new light on the evolution of plant life through the ages of the earth's early history.

In Memory of Argonne Heroes



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THIS beautiful monument which has been placed on Hill 285 in the Argonne to the memory of the allied soldiers who fell there was built entirely by funds contributed by the French. American names will be inscribed on the side of the monument reserved for them.

U. S. TREASURY HARD HIT BY N. Y. WET ACT

Repeal of the New York state enforcement law, with the possibility that a few other states may follow New York's example, will prove costly to the federal government, it is admitted by officials who have been studying the situation since Governor Smith signed the repealer.

Instead of approximately $9,000,000, appropriated for the enforcement of prohibition in the present year, it is probable that at least $25,000,000 will be asked of congress to keep the country dry next year.

General Broadening Seen.

The additional millions will be required to pay for a greatly increased staff of federal agents, and for a "general broadening" of the whole enforcement division of the government, officials say.

New York alone will require a tremendous increase in enforcement personnel. When the Mullan-Gage law was effective, the mobile force of agents in New York state ranged around 200. Now that the cooperation of state and city officers has, in large measure been withdrawn, the force must be multiplied many times.

Even so, it is admitted, strict enforcement in New York will be a dubious proposition. Theoretically, at least, 20,000 enforcement agents have been lost to the federal government through the repealer, counting each policeman an enforcement agent, and the federal government cannot hope to throw an army of that size into New York in replacement.

Maximum Aid Needed.

The cost of enforcing prohibition to the federal government is one of the matters which President Harding will call to the attention of the governors of states in their conference here next week. He will inform the governors that the maximum of state and city aid is necessary if federal taxes are to be kept down.

President Harding wants to see every policeman and every official an active enforcement agent.

The request of the prohibition bureau for greatly increased funds will produce many wet and dry fights in congress. The wets will oppose increased expenditures, their spokesmen say, and they expect to draw considerable support from the drys on the issue of economy in federal government.

The employment of either army or navy forces by the federal government in enforcing prohibition would be one way out of the difficulty, but officials doubt the constitutionality of that.

MILLION FROGS OF OSHKOSH GO TO FRYING PAN

Little Inhabitants of Trenches Never Emit a Single Croak in Oshkosh, Wis.

To reach maturity and the frying pan without having emitted a single croak, is the fate of 1,000,000 frogs raised in Oshkosk, Wis., each year. The frogs are hatched, fooled into thinking it's Winter all the time, fattened and their legs marketed. Each year 2,000,000 legs leave to be browned in butter and cracker crumbs.

Emil Neuenfeldt is the man who has made the place probably the greatest frog city in the country today. His "city of frogs" is located in his diminutive back yard.

The million frogs are kept in concrete trenches, each 50 feet long and six feet wide. Each is fitted with a refrigerating plant and running water. The frogs are brought in from nearby creeks and marshes. During the harvest season as many as 50 men are employed.

By means of the refrigerating plant Neuenfeldt leads the frogs to believe that Winter has come. Their croakings cease at once. They are fattened and the legs marketed, without causing neighbors the slightest inconvenience.

Germans Let Marks Blow About Streets

Contempt for Germany's depreciated paper money seems to grow daily, and the public has lost sense of its value.

A gust of wind recently blew five one-hundred-mark bills from the 100-mark bills from the counter of a Hamburg marketman. A courteous woman picked up the bills and offered them to the owner.

"Keep them," the man remarked gruffly, "what can I do with 500 marks?"

Although 500 marks at the present rate of exchange are worth only about two American cents, they are the cost of two street car rides in German cities, and will buy three stamps for letters mailed within the German republic.

Smiles and Jokes as Death Takes Him

Harry E. Fisher, 55, who joked his way through life on the vaudeville and legitimate stages, died as he had lived in his home in Brooklyn, last week, with merry quip on his lips.

His physician deplored the necessity of cutting a hole in the comedian's pajama sleeve for the purpose of administering a hypodermic injection.

"Never mind, Doc," said the actor. "They're only 98 cents a suit." He died smiling as he spoke the last word.

Mr. Fisher was born in Bristol, England, and came to this country when 20 years old. He was a member of the vaudeville team of Fisher & Carroll. He retired from the stage three years ago and lived in an old Dutch mansion in Hubbard place where he conducted a tea room.

Pharaoh's "Curse" Brings Pestilence

A pestilence has been spreading slowly over Egypt ever since the tomb of Tutankhamen was opened in the Valley of the Kings, said an Alexandria dispatch to the Paris Journal recently.

Lord Carnarvon, discoverer of the tomb, and George Jay Gould, who visited the valley just before the tomb was opened, both died from the same symptoms that are manifested by the pestilence, the dispatch said.

Ever since the death of Lord Carnarvon, superstitious persons have been attributing his death to "the curse of the pharaohs."

N. Y. GOVERNOR SIGNS REPEAL; DRY LAW DIES

State Enforcement Act Is Killed by Governor Smith Who Urges "Common Sense View."

New York's Mullan-Gage state prohibition enforcement bill is dead. Governor Smith killed it last week with the few strokes of a pen necessary to affix his signature to the legislature's repeal bill, adopted four weeks before.

In announcing his action, the governor called for "common sense" modification of the Volstead act by congress, which would fix the alcoholic content of permissible beverages at a point that would make possible the sale of beer and light wines in states that want them.

This answer to appeals from many sources for action that would start the ball rolling toward modification of the Volstead act is counted on by his supporters to make him a formidable bidder for the presidential nomination on a "liberal" platform in 1924.

In announcing his decision Governor Smith made public a memorandum of nearly 4,000 words, explaining exhaustively why he had approved the repealer.

Declaring the eighteenth amendment is just as effective in New York as it ever has been, and that he will require all state officers to aid the federal government in strict enforcement of the Volstead act, he gave these three as the things he hoped to accomplish by completing the repeal:

To Protect Citizens.

1—Guarantee all citizens against being placed in "double jeopardy" for possible violation of the eighteenth amendment.

2—Put the state in harmony with the recent decision of Federal Judge Knox, of New York, declaring unconstitutional that part of the Volstead act which restricts the amount of liquor a physician may prescribe for any patient.

3—Bring about prosecution of all violators of the eighteenth amendment in federal court, where offenders will be made to realize that it is the constitution they are violating, not "merely a local regulation."

The governor denounced the one-half of one per cent alcoholic beverage content provided in the Volstead act as "the work of fanatical drys," calling on congress to modify it to a "common sense" maxium and then leave each state free to set a figure below that maximum if it so desires.

Respect for Constitution.

"I yield to no man in my reverence and respect for the constitution of the United States, and I advocate nothing which will infringe upon the provisions of the eighteenth amendment," the governor said. 'It is, nevertheless, a fact that the definition of an intoxicating beverage contained in the Volstead act is not an honest or a common sense one. It is impossible to divorce from the public mind the impression that the definition of an intoxicating beverage as containing not more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol was written by the fanatical drys in defiance of the general experience of mankind and of actual fact. It seems to me that common sense, backed up by good medical opinion, can find a more scientific definition of what constitutes an intoxicating beverage.

"Such a definition should be adopted by congress as a proper and reasonable amendment of the Volstead act and a maximum alcoholic content should be prescribed by congress which would limit all states to the traffic in liquors which are in fact non-intoxicating within the meaning of the eighteenth amendment.

Urges State Freedom.

"Subject to that limitation each state should thereafter be left free to determine for itself what should constitute an intoxicating beverage. States which then wished to limit traffic to beverages containing not more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol would be free to do so and those which desired to extend the traffic to the maximum limitation allowed by federal statue would be equally free to do so."

The governor, in his statement, replied to President Harding's letter to Wesley Wait, Newburgh dentist, in which the President expressed concern as to a possible clash between federal and state authorities if the repeal became law.

"I yield to no man in this country when it comes to respect for the utterances of the chief executive of the United States," said the governor's statement. "But it is impossible for me to be unmindful of the fact that I am the chief executive of a sovereign state and I am entirely in accord with a statement put forth in the course of this discussion and signed by former Judges Willar Bartlett, Almet F. Jenks, E. Henry Lacomb and Mr. Austin G. Fox, which dealt with the letter and said in part:

"'It would be a calamity to permit such fundamental conceptions of the relations between the states and federal government as may seem to be suggested by portions of the President's letter to pass unchallenged.'"

He then went on to set forth his conception of state sovereignty as sovereignty "with respect to all powers not expressly delegated by them to the federal government." Asserting that "it was my duty to declare and maintain that sovereignty in exact accordance with the guarantees of the constitution," he said he must refute that part of the President's letter which he understood to mean that the various states were obligated to enact statutes duplicating the Volstead act.

Bride Vetoes "Obey"

Miss Joan Ashton, Duluth society girl, insisted on the omission of the word "obey" in the ceremony when she married Edgar Wolcott.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

GOVERNOR AL SMITH of New York, by signing the bill to repeal the state's prohibition enforcement law, has stepped to the front as the leader of the wet forces of the country. His action makes him the logical wet candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1924. Dry Democrats will not like this interpretation of the situation, nevertheless, it is reasonable.

Governor Smith spent several days in the assumed pose of a man trying to make up his mind whether to sign or veto the measure. He even went so far as to hold a public meeting, giving both sides opportunity to argue the question. During these arguments he maintained a Sphinxlike composure that might have been accepted as an indication of an open mind. But it is quite probable there was not a minute during the flood of oratory in which he did not know positively what he was going to do.

The bill repealing the enforcement measure had the solid support of the Democratic members of the legislature. There was a still stronger influence behind it—it had the support of Tammany, Governor Smith's political creator. All he had to do was to sign and then formulate in his own mind some reasonable excuse for doing so, at the same time justifying his action under the federal constitution, which he had taken an oath to support.

"Yields to No Man."

"I yield to no man in my reverence and respect for the constitution of the United States," the governor explained, "and I advocate nothing which will infringe upon the provisions of the eighteenth amendment."

Proclaiming respect and reverence for the constitution of the United States and performing an act that will hinder the enforcement of one of its amendments are not in perfect harmony. One might say one has reverence and respect for the Golden Rule, but it would not be reverential or respectful to advocate that it be modified, so it would not mean anything.

Says the governor: "It is nevertheless, a fact that the definition of an intoxicating beverage contained in the Volstead act is not an honest or a common sense one. It is impossible to divorce from the public mind that the definition of an intoxicating beverage as containing not more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol was written by the fanatical drys in defiance of the experience of mankind and of actual fact. It seems to me that common sense, backed up by good medical opinion, can find a more scientific definition of what constitutes an intoxicating beverage."

He Wants a Kick in It.

The governor stands for the element of Americans, strongly represented in New York, who want a beverage with a "kick" in it. Find a definition that will produce the "kick" and the governor and his followers will be satisfied. Then they can resume the business of making drunkards according to law. Constitutional inebriation is what they are after. They want a "kick" that will kick a wife downstairs on Saturday night. It's an outrage that men cannot ignore all their marital and parental obligations and still be good American-citizens under the constitution. That seems to be the Smith view, and he speaks for a considerable following.

Make an absurdity of the eighteenth amendment — that is what beer and so-called light wine advocates are aiming at. **Having no hope of its repeal, they** want it rendered impotent. For the "kick" they would make a mockery of the constitution.

Still Under Oath.

But signing the state act does not relieve Governor Smith of responsibility. He is still under oath to support the federal constitution. If he chooses to ignore his oath and stand for a presidential nomination on his record he will have an interesting fight in his own political party, and a still more interesting fight if he should be nominated.

Being called a fanatic, even by the governor of the great state of New York, will not hurt the advocates of strict prohibition. Sixty-five years ago anti-slavery advocates were fanatics. "Little abolitionists" was another name they heard. Abraham Lincoln was one of the fantics, but the constitution never had a better friend than he. He never wanted to destroy it or minimize its provisions. His was genuine respect and reverence. He never sought to render the fundamentals of government ridiculous or impotent by subtle and deceptive phrases.

Making Domestic Issue Paramount.

There is a possibility that the paramount issue of the next presidential campaign will be domestic in character. If the "kick" advocates should succeed in nominating Governor Smith there **should be little doubt of it.**

If it's the liquor question, it will be the constitution the people will be called upon to support or reject.

While posing as its friends and claiming reverence for the constitution the enemies of the eighteenth amendment are encouraging and stimulating the radicals, who would gladly overthrow the whole government institution.

It is time for the friends of the government to say, in effect, to the people of any state who hope to nullify any part of the constitution what Lincoln said to the disunionists in 1856: "We won't go out of the Union, and you shan't!"

MARK SLUMPS, H. C. L. DOUBLES IN ONE MONTH

Higher Wholesale, Retail Prices in Germany Spin Vicious Circle of Currency Depreciation.

The German mark continues to drop in the exchange market. Opening last Friday at about 65,500 to the dollar it had reached 72,650 to the dollar by noon. Close on the heels of the new collapse of the mark has come the inevitable rise in prices affecting virtually every article of daily necessity.

The increases range from 50 to more than 100 per cent, as compared with the prevailing prices at the beginning of May. The German people, particularly in Berlin, are finding themselves growing more and more dizzy as they are caught in the new vicious circle of depreciation in currency, followed by higher wholesale and then by higher retail prices with consequent demands for more wages; then a repetition of the same cycle of events.

Recently in Berlin the retail cost of the most essential foodstuffs has become virtually double that of the first part of May. Lard has gone up more than 100 per cent. What will happen among the poorer classes when the new bread prices go into effect is exciting wide comment. Flour recently jumped to four fold figures. The Berlin bakers have met to decide what they shall charge for bread to the poor, this commodity being sold cheaper always on presentation of a government bread card. The bakers also intend to fix new prices for other products which are expected to amount to from 30 to 50 per cent.

The public traffic services begin the month with fares which have been increased from 50 to 100 per cent. The city magistrates have warned the people to be prepared for a rise in the prices of gas, electricity and water on account of the new increase of 53 per cent in the cost of coal and the higher freight rate. The railways also have doubled their passenger fares.

Rents have been raised by one-half and clothing and shoes on about the same ratio. At a leading hotel in Unter den Linden the prices of sandwiches shot up within an hour from 3,000 marks to 3,500. Meanwhile the wages of the workingmen show an average increase only of from 40 to 50 per cent.

The Berlin police have been instructed to be particularly alert in prosecuting speculators.

AMERICANS MEET KING AND QUEEN

700 Present at Brilliant Function in British Royal Palace.

King George and Queen Mary May 30 held the first court of the season. It was a brilliant function, but there still was lacking the pre-war luxury in the gowns of the women. For the first time debutantes were permitted to wear colored frocks. The hues most favored were rose pink and forget-me-not blue.

Altogether there were 700 guests, the affair being mainly diplomatic and official in character. The royal circle was rather small, owing to illness and other causes. The absentees included the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, Viscount Lascelles and Princess Mary, and Princess Christian. The latter is dangerous ill from a heart attack following influenza.

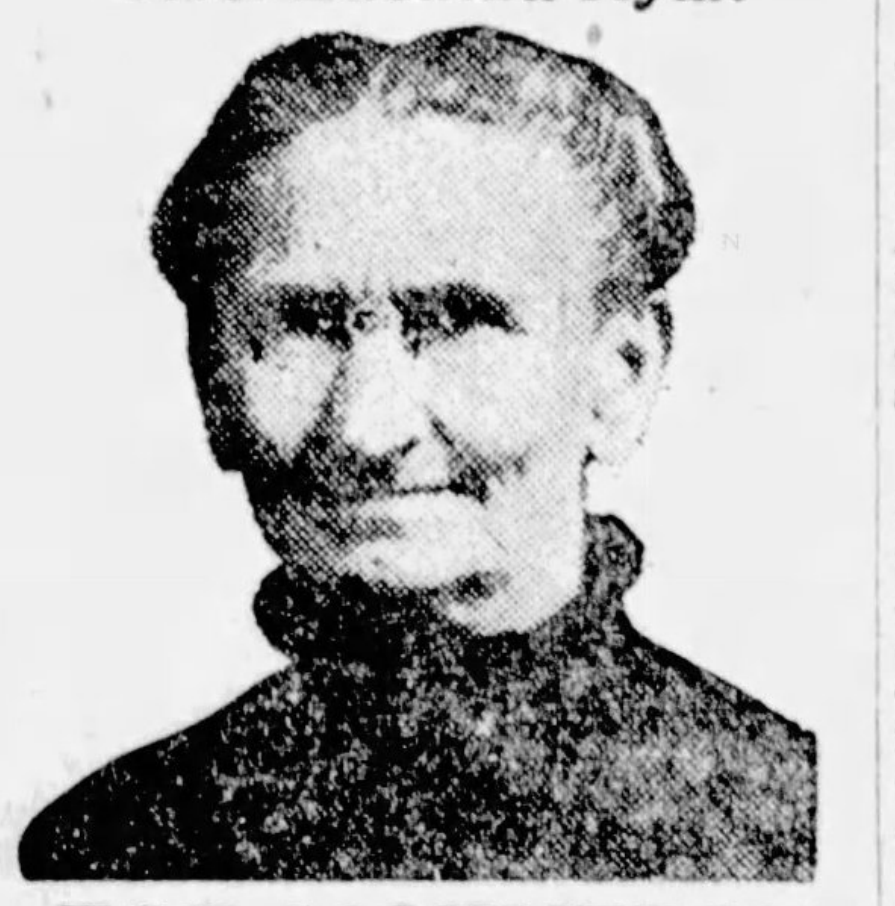
Mrs. Post Wheeler, wife of the charge d'affairs of the American embassy, introduced the Americans present to the king and queen.

The Americans presented were Mrs. Ira C. Copley, wife of former Representative Copley of Illinois; Mrs. Francis Clark of New York; Mrs. Edward Everett of Boston; Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, wife of the federal reserve board member, and her daughter, Miss Anna Hamlin; Mrs. Frederick Manning of Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Mrs. Percy T. Morgan of New York; Miss R. L. Abernathy of Kansas City; Miss Mary Murray of Boston and Miss Helen A. Lefroy Caperton of Virginia.

Mosquitoes Kill Many

Hundreds of whites and natives are dying in Portuguese East Africa from a strange plague carried by mosquitoes.

Thundred storms for inexplainable reasons, can not cross large rivers.



Mrs. Lucinda Ryan

FOR MOTHERS!

This Advice Is Vital to You as Given by Mrs. Ryan

Curtice, Ohio—"I always took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription during expectancy to keep me in a strong, healthy condition, which it did, and it helped me in every way.

"When my daughters began growing into womanhood I gave it to them and it proved most beneficial. I can highly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to the expectant mother and to young girls. I have always been very well satisfied with the results obtained by its use."—Mrs. Lucinda Ryan, R. R. No. 2.

You can always find this Prescription of Dr. Pierce's in your neighborhood drug store in tablets or liquid; or send 10c for trial package and write for free medical advice to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

Doug, Jr., to Rival Daddy in Stardom

DOUG, JR., AND HIS MOTHER, FORMERLY MISS BETH SULLY, DAUGHTER OF DAN SULLY, "THE COTTON KING," AS THEY SIGN $1,000 A WEEK MOVIE CONTRACT.

Filmdom is awaiting with interest the arrival of Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., who is expected soon to make his first picture. His pay will be $1,000 a week under the terms of the contract which his mother let him sign in New York recently. If young Doug proves a "flop," the Famous Players-Lasky company can cancel the contract. If he goes over, he will make five more pictures. The boy is 13 years old, and is the first film star's son to get his name in electric lights.

Man Only Uses Half of His Brains; Scientist Says We Have Too Many

We do not use our brains to half their capacity, says Sir Arthur Keith, British scientist, who has just returned from the African jungle, where he made a study of the brains of gorillas and gibbons.

"Most of us," declares Sir Arthur, "have more brains than we know what to do with."

The anthropologist said that changes are now taking place in the human world more rapidly than at any former period, but that the time has not yet come for the production of supermen. During the war, he explained, the average stature for a man was 5 feet 6 inches, the same as in the neolithic period. The average for men leading professional lives is 5 feet 8 inches.

Changes Noted in Anatomy.

The scientist says certain characteristics, which are recognized in the bodies of a large proportion of our population, are of recent origin. The most plastic bone in the human body, he said, is that under the gums, in which the teeth are rooted, and it is here that the most marked changes are to be noted.

"In quite 30 per cent of the people this bone," continued Sir Arthur, "instead of spreading outwards and giving the roof of the mouth a wide and low vault, as in prehistoric races, grows in a vertical direction, giving the palate a narrow and high arch.

"In these contracted palates there is no longer room for the normal number of teeth. Such as appear are crowded; the wisdom teeth often fail to cut or are absent altogether.

"The recession of teeth give the modern nose and chin an undue prominency; the tendency of all modern changes is toward the production of long and narrow faces. The 'adenoid' type of face, with which medical men are so familiar in modern children, was unknown in prehistoric times."

46-Foot Wreath for Unknown

A wreath 46 feet in circumference made of shrubbery from the White House grounds and from the grounds of the capitols of the 48 states was placed Memorial day on the grave in Tuckahoe, N. Y., of an unknown soldier of the revolution. The wreath contained sprays sent by the President and Mrs. Harding and was tied with a ribbon from General Pershing.

FOLK'S CAREER ENDED BY DEATH

Former Missouri Governor Dies After Being Ill for One Year.

Joseph W. Folk, former governor of Missouri, died May 28 at the home of his sister, Mrs. James A. Webb, New York, after an illness of a year, will be sent to his birthplace in Brownsville, Tenn. Three brothers and two sisters survive the former governor.

As chief counsel for the interstate commerce commission in 1914, Mr. Folk conducted the six months' investigation of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad which resulted in sensational disclosures.

Joseph Wingate Folk, from an obscure prosecutor in St. Louis became nationally known almost over night in 1900.

The old St. Louis and Suburban Railway Co., a street car system, wanted a franchise extension from the city, and it was reported that the company had deposited $135,000 in safe deposit boxes as "bribe money" to obtain the franchise.

Folk obtained the money and caused arrests to be made. A representative of the company turned states' evidence, and several directors and almost a score of city legislators were indicted.

Eight legislators were convicted by Folk and eight by his successor.

The two company directors were not convicted. One beat the case and the other was in Paris.

Soon after he uncovered the street railway scandal, Folk brought to light an alleged $47,500 fraud. Nineteen city legislators were said to have taken a bribe in connection with a street lighting bill. The alleged briber was indicted, but was not convicted.

In 1904, Folk was elected governor.

AUTO INDUSTRY LEADING IN U. S.

Report Shows Business Gain of 2 Billion Made in Year.

Preliminary figures which have just been compiled show that the automobile industry now is the greatest industry in the United States.

The last official census of manufacturers was taken in 1921. It showed the automobile industry to be third in the list. That census gave the slaughtering and meat packing industry as the leader in value of products with an output worth $2,200,942,000. The petroleum industry came second with products valued at $1,727,440,000 and the automobile industry came third with products valued at $1,666,1400,000.

The National Automobile Chamber of Commerce has taken a census for 1922 which indicates that the motor industry has overleaped its two leaders in mark and gone to the head of the list. The wholesale value of automotive products in 1922 is placed at $2,558,207,389. This compares with $2,200,942,000, showing a lead of more than $350,000,000 over the former leading industry, the slaughtering and meat packing industry.

Police in School Strikes

Police have been assigned to guard the schools in three districts of England where teachers are on strike.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

About $10,000,000 of the treasury's revenue in April represented taxes collected on sales of automobiles and automobile accessories, the internal revenue bureau has announced. This revenue represented five per cent of the purchase price on all automobile and automobile parts sold by manufacturers.

Government bill providing for the abolition of the landlord system and substitution of a peasant proprietorship has been introduced in the Dail Eireann. The operation will affect 70,000 tenants now paying rentals.

Irish deportation indemnity bill has been passed by the house of commons. Its passage represents a victory for the new Baldwin government. The bill was designed to protect the home secretary from financial damage through illegal deportations of Irish republican sympathizers from England to Ireland.

The pope has denied the right of Regent Horthy of Hungary to fill church offices.

One thousand persons were made homeless and much damage was done in Oklahoma City, Okla., by the overflow of the North Canadian river.

Bishop Henry St. George Tucker, elected May 15 to succeed the late Rt. Rev. Charles D. Williams as head of the Episcopal church in Michigan has declined to accept the post. It is assumed that the bishop feels he can perform a more useful service in Japan, where he is now stationed.

A Catholic deputy in the Italian parliament has questioned the government concerning the purchase by American Methodists of a portion of Mount Mario, overlooking the Vatican, with the intention of constructing there a Protestant institute which, the deputy said, would be offensive to the religious and artistic feelings of the capital and of the Catholic world.

Representations opposing the dry law interpretation by the U. S. supreme court against foreign ships are said to be in the hands of Ambassador Hanihara and their presentation to Secretary Hughes will be made soon.

Henry Ford announces that he plans to maintain his schedule of 6,700 cars a day not only during the Summer and Fall, but all through next Winter and Spring, from present indications.

Dispatches from Teheran, Persia, last week said that 1,000 persons have been killed by earthquakes which occurred recently in Persia. The shocks covered a period of several hours.

The railroad strike that has paralyzed transportation in Belgium for the last few weeks has been called off.

Chancellor Cuno of Germany is receiving reports from industrial emissaries of allied countries preparatory to making a new reparations offer to meet the views of the British and Italians. German officials hope that the French will fall in line then.

Warren S. Stone admitted last week that non-union men were permitted to work at the mine of the Coal River Colliery Co., which is owned by members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which Stone is chief.

President Harding will call a conference of state governors to convene in Washington this month for the discussion of prohibition enforcement.

Milwaukee has two world's champion marathon knitters. They are Miss Pearl Bennett, 19, and Mrs. Robert Staub, 33. After fighting off sleep for 86 hours, the two women decided to split the $100 prize and quit.

Correspondence courses similar to those in the United States have become established institutions in Armenia. American relief workers introduced them in connection with their system of night schools to provide educational facilities for orphaned children of more than 15 years of age.

The National Cotton Spinning association in Japan has decided to reduce the hours of women workers from 12 to 10 hours daily, effective in July.

A system for sending autographed telegrams is being installed in French telegraph offices. The sender writes the telegram on a revolving cylinder and it is received by the address in the original writing of the sender.

Adjustment of labor disputes involving the thousands of Filipino laborers employed on Hawaiian sugar and pineapple plantations will be the aim of Cavetano Ligot, first resident labor commissioner of the Philippines to be sent to Hawaii.

Decision of the University of Michigan to name the new Ferry Field clubhouse the "Yost Field House" came as a result of the demand to thus honor the football mentor, from followers of the maize and blue in every part of the world.

With the season's output of nearly 10,000 tons of silver ore awaiting shipment to the coast on the floodwaters of the Stewart river, it is estimated that the year's output of gold and silver in the Yukon will total $3,500,000.

Marquis Curzon, British foreign secretary, has added his voice to the protest against the search at Gravesend, England, for the bones of the Indian princess, Pocahontas.

Federal railroad board has suspended for a minimum period of 60 days its order of March 21 that the New York Central railroad immediately abolish its piece work system of payment affecting 10,000 shop craft employes.

Kiwanis members were pledged to support any constructive movement toward permanent peace, the observance of Mother's day and to give aid to disabled veterans of the World war in resolutions adopted by the convention of Kiwanis Clubs International.

Hope for the speedy release of all foreign captives held by the Chinese bandits brightened last week with the release of Major Robert A. Allen, U. S. A., and W. Smith, of Manchester, England, who were freed unconditionally.

Thousands assembled in Greenville, Tenn., last week for the dedication of the building constructed by the state for preservation of the weather-beaten little tailor shop of Andrew Johnson, 17th president of the United States.

The Petrograd opera house in Russia was burned recently and many in the audience were killed during a panic-stricken rush for the exits.

Three movie fans were shot in Chicago when a boisterous spectator, who had been ejected because of offensive remarks, returned and raked the audience with fire from a 22-calibre revolver.

Prohibition officials are attempting to check the mysterious disappearance of $14,000 worth of confiscated whisky from a government warehouse in Chicago while agents of the internal revenue department continue their investigation into what they say bids fair to be Chicago's greatest rum scandal.

Joseph Conrad, the novelist, who has been paying his first visit to America, was compelled by illness to curtail his stay.

Federal District Attorney Benson Walter Hough, commander of the 166th infantry of the Rainbow division in the World War, has been named major general in command of the Ohio National guard by Governor Donahey.

Control of the Ku Klux Klan, all funds and all records are officially in the hands of the Fulton county, Ga., superior court. The court granted a petition which alleges gross mismanagement of the Klan's affairs and funds and charged that Imperial Wizard Evans and Emperor Simmons have used the klan for personal enrichment and that certain realms have threatened to secede and establish independent orders.

Ex-Governor Dies

JOSEPH W. FOLK

DOESN'T FEAR SUN'S FAILURE

Astronomer Asserts Heat Radiation Loss Will Be Made Up.

Old Sol is good for 1,000,000 more years in spite of a three per cent lass of heat in the last 18 months, Dr. C. G. Abbott, expert government astronomer at the Smithsonian institute, declared last week. He denied reports that the sun might take a vacation.

"Solar radiation, or the heat given off by the sun, is known to fluctuate," said Abbott. "From November, 1921, to October, 1922, we observed a loss of approximately three per cent in its heat radiation. From October, 1922, until the present, the sun has maintained the same amount of radiation, although it is about three per cent less than 18 months ago.

"I anticipate in the coming months and years that the heat output will increase slightly and no doubt will reach normal or go higher."

Dr. Abbott said scientists have not made sufficiently extensive studies of solar radiation to determine whether the cool weather this Spring was caused by decreased heat from the sun. He said also it is impossible to determine the cause of the reduced radiation, although some scientists attributed it to changes in the sun's spots.

"Scientists believe the sun has existed in practically its present form for hundreds of millions of years," Dr. Abbott said. "With our present knowledge it is impossible to fix a definite age. It is estimated the sun will continue to heat the earth another hundred million or billion years."

Smithsonian institute for several years has been making studies of solar radiations at an observatory in the Southwest. It is hoped to continue studies over long periods and by deduction compile data of value for use in weather forecasting."

Investigations of star heat also are being conducted with instruments so sensitive as to almost measure incomprehensible degrees of radiation.

Soviet Tax Plan Drives Out Banks

The Soviet government, in its endeavor to collect two per cent on all money brought into the country, has demanded a large sum from the Korean bank in Vladisvostok. This institution refuses payment, saying it would rather close in Vladivostok and move to Harbin. The Yokohama Specie bank, faced with the same situation, is said to be closing its accounts.

If the government persists in exacting this percentage Vladivostok will be without foreign banking facilities.

Lights on Lifeboats New Safety Device

An invention aimed at lessening risks to life at sea by automatic illumination of lifeboats when they are launched has just been successfully tested.

By the device two small electric lamps are switched on by contact established from a float contained in a tube fixed to the stern post of the lifeboat, the float being forced up the tube by water when the boat is launched.

Storage batteries sufficient for 24 hours continuous light will be carried.

HULL'S SUFFRAGE RECORD IS BARED

Democratic Chairman Gets Warm Retort From Ohio Woman.

It probably will be some time before Chairman Cordell Hull of the Democratic national committee puts out another official statement criticizing the Republican national committee's attitude toward women's participation in the G. O. P. organization.

When he did so Mrs. Hariett Taylor Upton of Warren, vice chairman of the Republican national executive committee, came back with a retort courteous which provoked a broad smile all over the capital.

After showing by the official record that five times between 1913 and 1919, when the Democratic party controlled congress, the woman suffrage proposal was defeated Mrs. Upton proceeded to give the suffrage record of Hull, then a Tennessee member of the house.

"Each time the suffrage amendment reached the stage of a record vote in the house Mr. Hull recorded himself against giving women their equal rights as citizens. In this way he was in perfect accord with the Democratic majority in the house."

Mrs. Upton then went on to show that even after it became certain the new Republican congress, when convened in extraordinary session in May, 1919, would adopt a suffrage resolution Hull obstinately stuck to his anti-suffrage stand.

"He was one of 90 members of the house," she said, "who stood out on the final roll call against giving women any voice under the federal constitution in the affairs of the American government.

"In view of this record real friends of equal rights for women do not regard the chairman of the Democratic national committee as a well-chosen spokesman to plead the cause of women."

NORTHCLIFFE'S SPIRIT WARNS OF NEW WAR

Doyle Heard It Say World Must Reform to Avoid Terrible Disaster.

Sir A. Conan Doyle says he received a message from Lord Northcliffe's spirit saying that only a wave of spiritual reform can save the world from plunging headlong into a catastrophe which will make the World war seem insignificant.

"The American people," Lord Northcliffe's message said, "are too busy. That is the mistake I made myself. I was too busy, but I understand now that wisdom is lost in the scramble for material progress. When men lose wisdom they invite disaster."

Sir Arthur declared that he received another message from the spiritual world which verified the statements made by Lord Northcliffe's spirit. Some even have gone so far as to predict that the disaster will descend during his life time, Sir Arthur said.

Farm Wives Walk 10 Miles Each Day

A group of farmwives in Mahoning county, Ohio, wearing pedometers, find that they customarily walk from 10 to 15 miles a day in doing housework and chores, but that by rearranging their kitchens conveniently they frequently can reduce this mileage in half.

The group is one of many such formed by farm bureau women all over Ohio, under guidance of the state agricultural extension service, to study labor saving at home. Four of the group who have not yet rearranged their kitchens report as follows:

The first walked 12 miles in a day. Her daughter wore the pedometer 7 hours and walked 7 miles. The second walked 9 miles between 5.45 in the morning and 1 P. M. in addition to cooking, she swept the house and took care of the chickens. The third walked a mile in preparing breakfast. The remainder of the day, ironing, she traveled only five miles. On wash day she walked 10 miles. The fourth walked 11½ miles one day and 14 miles the next. This included churning and care of chickens.

Two farmwives with rearranged kitchens reported daily walks of 5 and 6 miles respectively, and one of them added that with children at home to run errands, she could do her day's work with only four miles of walking.

Mourners in Bright Garb

By request of Dr. Alexander St. John of England, all the mourners at his funeral wore brightly colored garments.

FORD IS CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENCY, TWO MAJOR PARTIES LEARN

Henry Ford will be an independent candidate for president. He will try to get all kinds of nominations possible without committing himself, as he would have to in Ohio, but the only object of taking part in primaries will be to keep his name before the public. After all the expressions by states Ford will follow the tactics used by the Roosevelt supporters in 1916 in having their candidate put on the ticket.

This is the political program of the flivver fabricator as it has been dug out by the political scouts of the major organizations.

Any primary will do for the preliminary work, except that in Ohio where the law requires that a candidate for the presidency must enter formally and have the indorsement of five recognized members of the party to the leadership of which he aspires. Henry balks on this idea because he doesn't wish to be regarded as the candidate of any party.

Michigan Primary Ideal.

To the Ford promoters the Michigan primary law is ideal because in his home state Henry may seek all the nominations there may be. Then, if he should get the preference of both parties, as he came near doing in his senatorial campaign, he will have clear sailing because the beautiful Michigan law would enable him to choose the ticket he'd wish to head and wouldn't permit the opposing organization to fill the vacancy resulting from his choice.

Here's an instance of how closely the big party lieutenants are watching Ford and his friends: When it was reported Ford had become interested in textile mills in the South Atlantic states the captains of the major organizations sent investigators to this region to learn why.

Plays to Manufacturers.

They found that a strong sentiment for Ford had been developed in the Central South because of his Muscle Shoals project and the impression that this would result in aid for the agricultural interests. This apparent discrimination in favor of farmers and lack of consideration for manufacturers and their employes was found to have caused a resentment that wouldn't help Ford the slightest politically.

It wasn't long after this discovery that it was reported Henry was going into the textile business.

Krupps Want Wiedfeldt

Dr. Otto Wiedfeldt.

The management of the immense Krupp works in Essen, Germany, has asked the German government to permit the retirement of Dr. Otto Wiedfeltd, German ambassador to Washington, in order that he may assume the management of the Krupp plant, of which he formerly was director. Herr Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, husband of Bertha Krupp, and others of his directors, have been sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment by the French.

GLACIAL PERIOD NOT YET DUE

Professor Grant Declares None Can Forecast Next Approach.

Another glacial period is not coming, at least not just yet, but if it ever comes mankind is helpless to avert it, Professor U. S. Grand, head of the geology department Northwestern University, declared when informed that Captain Donald Mac Millan, Arctic explorer, was leaving for the North Pole June 16 to discover whether or not another glacial period was on the way.

"It has been suggested that we might possibly be in an inter-glacial period," Professor Grant said, "but no one is bold enough to predict that another glacial period is coming."

"It is a known fact," Professor Grant said, "that there were ages during the glacial periods, perhaps lasting thousands of years, when the ice fields retreated to the north and warmer climates reigned. This has been proven by finding evidences of plant and animal life similar to that of today, near Toronto, alongside of evidences of glacial ages."

"Science could foretell the approach of the glacial period, if it were due," Professor Grant declared. "But all the science in the world could not prevent it."

Construction of a gigantic wall on the Grand Banks off Labrador, if it were humanly possible, to deflect the cold Arctic current, and enable the warm Gulf stream to approach the East Atlantic coast, might, in the opinion of Professor Grant, mitigate the rigors of a returning glacial period.

SPEAKER FACES ROWS OF BACKS

Memorial Day Audience Freezes Under Preacher's Praise of Germany.

An audience of trimly uniformed back received the major portion of the principal Memorial day address in Westfield, N. J., after the speaker, the Rev. E. I. Stearns, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Caldwell, N. J., had asserted that "the United States could well imitate Germany in a righteous disarmment."

His address concluded, the speaker returned home unaware that the men and women who had invited him to speak had held an indignation meeting and adopted resolutions branding his utterances as pro-German and un-American. It was signed by Veterans of Foreign Wars, Spanish-American, War Veterans, Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, American Legion and Red Cross members, various women's auxiliaries and police and city officials of Westfield.

The minister, later informed of the effect of his words, said his audience must have misunderstood him. A high wind blew his words about, he said, obscuring part of his speech.

"I tried to show that the fact that there is a memorial day is not a good thing," he explained. "We ought to end all wars so that memorial day will no longer be necessary."

The utterances which caused the audience of men and women to turn their backs to the speaker were:

"Relieved of the burden of militarism Germany is accelerating reconstruction apparently more rapidly than any other nation.

"In years gone by teachers and preachers took their theology from Germany. Business men formerly considered the stamp 'made in Germany' was a mark of efficiency.

"We imitated Germany in the past. Could we not imitate her in a righteous disarmament?"

Sanitary Engineering Pioneer Dies in N. Y.

Rudolph Hering, one of the first sanitary engineers in the country to introduce the present municipal system of aerated water supply, died last week. The system is said to have greatly reduced the mortality from typhoid.

Mr. Hering acted as consulting engineer to 110 cities in the United States and Canada in connection with the installation of water and sewerage systems.

NAVY PROGRAM IS KEPT ALIVE

U. S. to Continue Present Policy Until Pact Is Ratified.

Regardless of the continued delay in final ratification of the Washington conference naval treaty, the United States will keep alive its suspended naval construction program until the status of that agreement is definitely settled.

Announcement of the renewed decision to this effect was made Saturday at the navy department in connection with the transfer to the war department of ammunition originally designed for the main batteries of the seven battleships and four battle cruisers the construction of which was stopped with the announcement of the 5-5-3 naval ratio agreement.

More than three score of the new 16-inch 50-caliber rifles were turned over to the war department after the conference for installation in continental and insular coast defenses. When the request for ammunition for these guns first came from the war department Secretary Denby and his advisers declined to comply until the conference treaties had been ratified or otherwise disposed of.

Cost of holding the navy's construction program in its present state of "suspended animation" has been unofficially estimated at $1,000,000 a month exclusive of claims of contractors growing out of abrogated contracts. In every case where a ship was laid down in a private yard the department is liable for demurrage on the space occupied as well as for storage on material.

Two thousand shells, 2,000,000 pounds of special powder and 8,000 "tanks" or containers, were included in the stores turned over to the war department.

Part of the shells will be shipped to Hawaii, where several of the 16-inch rifles have been installed.

Canton Newspaper Purchased by Cox

James M. Cox, Dayton publisher and former Democratic presidential nominee, has acquired ownership of the Canton Daily News, the property being purchased from H. H. Timken, Canton manufacturer, and C. W. Ufford, joint owners.

It is the fourth paper in the Cox group. The Dayton man now owns the Dayton News, the Sprinfield News and the News-Metropolis of Miami, Fla. No announcement of price was made. The new ownership is effective at once.

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30x3½	6.90	1.25	32x4½	13.70	2.00
32x3½	8.75	1.30	33x4½	14.40	2.10
31x4	9.90	1.40	34x4½	14.90	2.15
32x4	10.65	1.45	35x4½	15.40	2.25
33x4	11.20	1.60	33x5	20.00	2.50

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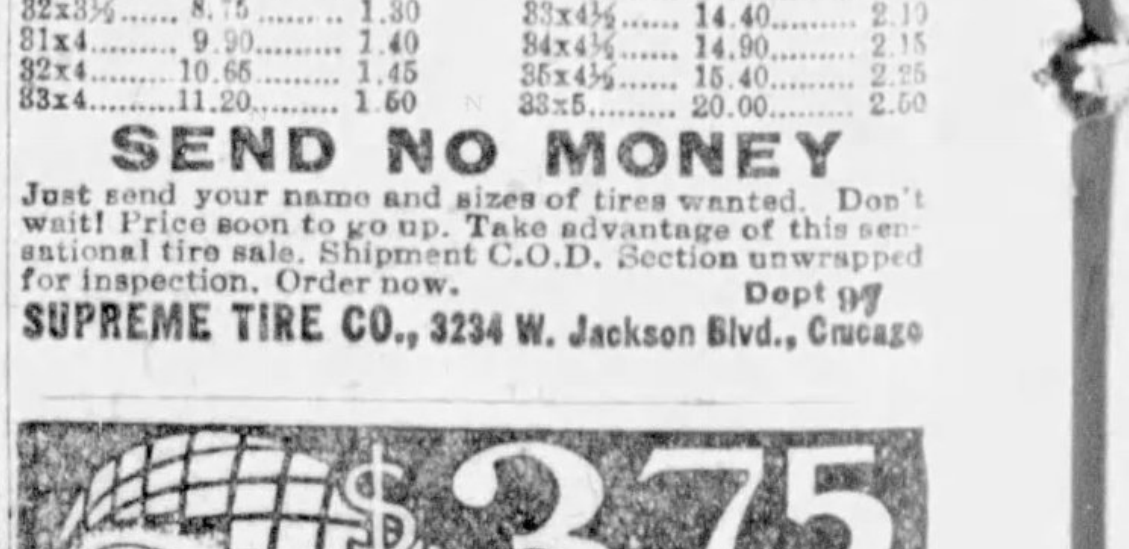

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30x3	3.75	5.75	.95	32x4½	8.25	10.00	2.25
30x3½	4.75	6.75	1.05	33x4½	8.75	10.75	2.50
32x3½	5.50	7.75	1.30	34x4½	9.00	11.75	2.50
31x4	6.50	8.50	1.60	35x4½	9.75	12.00	2.75
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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A SHORT HORN TALK—
By a Veteran Breeder.

A noted short horn breeder and importer came to see us. He and his bulls have won many a blue ribbon in the show ring at the great Chicago International.

He has bought and sold some of the highest priced animals in America. He is a pure-bred Scotchman and he likes the Scotch Tops in short horns.

He says that the short horn is now the greatest dual purpose breed of cattle in the world. That by a little care this breed will be the producer of both milk and beef.

We were surprised to hear from him that some of the best milking records would be made and had been made from short horns and that the butter-fat content was also being raised up to compare with some of the so-called milking breeds.

He told us a story of how a smart fellow was caught cheating in a test of butter fat in milk. When this man was milking he had a rubber bottle of cream inside his loose shirt from which was a rubber tube leading down the sleeve to his hand.

He could milk the cow and at the same time with his arm and hand squeeze a lot of cream out of the rubber bag into the bucket of milk, so that a high test of butter fat would be shown.

One of the inspectors suspected what was going on and he asked the milker to come out of the stall and take off his shirt. Then the fellow confessed and said that others were doing the same thing.

This short horn man insisted that this was not a short horn cow that was being tested, but another breed entirely.

We wonder if there is any trade or business that does not have its crooks. Why do men get the notion that this sharp practice will do any good for anybody? Their own game always gets the black eye.

LIVESTOCK OUTLOOK—
Signs Are Good.

Rural Welfare editor has reviewed several of the leading farm journals and stock papers. The outlook is good.

Breeders and feeders are more cheerful. The gloom of the past two or three years is going away.

The surplus supplies that were piled up have been reduced. The visible meat supply has caused better buying in many places. In every period of depression the farm is not the last to be blessed with a return of prosperity.

Many health talks broadcast have suggested a diet of less meat and more fruit and vegetable dishes. This is no doubt good for our health but in due time we will go back to the old habit. This has been a nation of meat eaters.

Breeders of pure bred animals have been taught their lesson. Too many of them had a joy ride of inflated and fictitious prices. They sold bulls and cows far above their real value. The pendulum hit hard when it swung back.

Pure breds have an added value over grades and scrubs. They do not have a fairy tale value whereby somebody can get rich quick. Not yet are we able to turn dirt or iron into gold.

The farmer, like others, went to the top of the mountain on the high tide of war prices, extravagance and expensive living. The Lord had to lay the lash on him as well as other dupes.

The better days are coming. Live stock is the salvation of the farm. Prices are going up. For at least three years ahead live stock will be a good and safe investment. If we use any sense in politics in the next four years the country will be safely on its feet again and then we need not worry about the farm losing money if we are willing to work between meals.

RACE TIME CLOCK—
To Make Men Honest.

The Germans expect to make us honest. They have invented a clock which will show how long it takes a race horse to go once and twice around the speed course.

Good thing. If we are to have races they should be on the square. If a horse trots a mile in two minutes and 10 seconds he ought to be given that exact time on the score board. Too often the rule has been to add a few seconds to the actual time so that the horse could go in a slower race at the next place.

Queer. Man must have a machine to make him honest. Odd. Man must use iron, other metal and wood to tell the truth. We have watched this game many years. There has always been more or less suppression of time in races when men would hold the stop watch on the horses.

Now the Germans hope to make us honest by giving a race time clock to be posted in front of the grand stand. It starts when the starter says "Go." It is large enough so that the hands can be seen by all in the grandstand. The clock stops when the horses reach the wire and the race is finished. Everybody in the grandstand can see just what the time was.

The face of the clock is three feet across. It can be made even larger. These clocks are used at all the big race meetings overseas. Just now our American folks are going dizzy on racing and betting.

MOON AND STAR SIGNS—
Silver Spoon and Bee Swarm.

Yes, most of us have little bits of superstition and moon signs in us. Grandmother was the same way. We want to be a little like her.

The dogwood blossom, the zodiac, Good Friday, the moon circle, the ground hog shadow, the call of the katy-did, the corn husks and a lot of other signs and tokens have had some influence on the life and work and planting of nine farmers out of ten.

Here is a bit of wisdom from Mr. Lightly, who is an interesting writer for farm papers and who knows man's weakness for signs and bits of superstition. He gives the bee swarms a place along with the moon and the stars when it comes to reading the signs that point to what may happen in the future.

Here it is:

"To draw the line between knowledge and superstition is not possible. The two merge and what is superstition to one people or one period may be kowledge at another period to another people. In the open country a lot of superstitions prevail of which the uninitiated know precious little. We have a thousand and one signs of the moon, the stars, the ember days, the position of the movable feasts, the sunrises and the sunsets and numberless others.

" 'A swarm in May
Is worth a load of hay;
A swarm in June
Is worth a silver spoon;
A swarm in July
Is not worth a fly." '

But I have a letter from a man in the buckwheat country who tells me he had a swarm in July last season which filled the hive and made 12 pounds of supplies, the only hive of six that made any surplus. A man told me he raised the first calf from a heifer. It was no good, and he knew it would not be, as people had told him first calves should not be raised since they are no good. I asked him if the dam was any good; he did not know as he had sold her. Well, I have raised five calves from good dams and the progeny was better than the dam on a scale and test record. We are in the habit of saying the customary way of doing things in a community is pretty nearly right."

MONEY IN SNAKES—
Texas Farmer Gets Rich.

Twenty thousand snakes on one farm. But it is a snake farm. It is a money maker for its owner. We do not know just what the yield is per acre, but the boss is getting rich.

This snake nest is known as the "Snake King Farm." It is located near Brownsville, Texas. W. A. King is the owner of it. He sells rattlesnakes for 50 cents each and as much more as he can get or the buyer will pay.

Snake oil and snake skin sell well and bring good prices. King does not sell snakes by the ton or pound or bushel or yard. Each snake is sold like a horse, so much for the whole thing from head to tail.

King gets many of his snakes from Mexico. He ships them to all parts of the world. Not long ago he shipped 20 to London. Meat and eggs fed to the snakes by machines make these reptiles a prosperous crop.

The venom of the fangs of the rattlesnake is valuable. It is used for scientific purposes, poison and medicine sometimes used by our family doctors. There is no need of getting scared. Lightning and electricty are useful when under the control of man and only dangerous when running loose.

Mr. King sells many snakes to shows, zoos and drug houses. Some of the snakes you see at the circus or at the county fair may have come from this famous farm.

As far as we are concerned, Mr. King is welcome to his farm and his big snake family. He could not give them to us. We write this story to show that there are many curious ways to make money, even on a farm.

A BIT OF POETRY—
Bill and Cow Chewing Cud.

A dear old lady said that cows have better manners than some men who chew tobacco and spit the juice anywhere over everything. The cow chews her cud, but makes no muss or fuss about it. She does not spend a share of her weekly wages on plug, finecut or dogleg.

Chewing tobacco is a habit that is likely to forever hang onto the human race. It is curious that a weed can have more influence and power over millions of men than teachers, preachers and mothers can have over those who chew, simply because others have done so. Many chew because they they think it is manly to do so.

Here is a bit of poetry which shows the mission of the cow and the nonsense of the man when it comes to the pastime of chewing cuds. The cow gets the blue ribbon and the man gets the booby prize.

Here is the jingle.

Upon a fence Bill McAdoo
Sat chawin' of terbacky;
Nearby a cow was chawin' too
(Though not cut plug, by cracky!)

Bill'd chaw three times and squirt a lake,
Regardin' of the cow,
And mutterin', "Bossie takes the cake!
I wish that I knew how."

The cow chawed on as, puzzled, Bill
Concluded, brows a-knittin',
"How can she chaw all day and still
Not once do any spittin'?"

—Farm and Fireside.

T. B. CURSE—
Will It Be Wiped Out?

Is the curse of tuberculosis in live stock? Our guess is that it is. We know that state officials may claim that it is growing less, but we have our doubts. The American folks have not yet learned how to take orders and be in good humor while obeying orders.

On the train we met a man who is a big stock buyer of many years experience. He had been in a big city stockyard the day we met him. He told us of the sights he saw while there. He was the second man we have recently heard talk about these things.

The tales that he told of diseased animals shipped to market is enough to take away our appetite for either pork, beef or mutton.

The lack of courage in state officers. The fear of losing a vote for some political boss, and the pussyfoot policy too often pursued are causing untold damage and danger to the live stock interests of this country both in breeding and in feeding stock.

Farm papers and public press, health officials and stockmen themselves should start a nation-wide clean-up campaign. City folks will pay a better price for milk if they know that it comes from healthy herds.

Do it now.

FARM CROP REPORTS—
Pestilence Will Crop Out.

Again complaint is made that there is fraud in sending out false reports about farm crops, yields, conditions, etc.

This time there seems to be grounds to believe that some shrewd shysters have tried to mislead wool growers as to the wool supply and demand. In all this crooked stuff the farmer never makes any profit.

The farm papers should help to safeguard the farmer against this rascal practice. Every time there is a rosy report of crop yield down goes the price and the farmer has a bruise.

Many of these reports seem to be given out to manipulate prices rather than to be of helpful information to the farmer. Think it over.

JAW PANGLE—
Which Man Is Right?

Do farmers buy goods with the same dollar they have to sell goods for? This is a mighty question. It may mark a lot of ballots. It may even decide the next presidential election.

President Harding has a good cabinet. Each member has opinions and a will of his own. They are not wax figures. They will argue with each other and with the President in order to bring out all sides of a question in which the public good is involved.

Just now two of his cabinet secretaries are in the ring with the gloves on and doing their best to punch the other fellow. Herbert Hoover and Henry Wallace. The secretary of commerce and the secretary of agriculture. Both big and good boys.

Wallace is always on the side of the farmer. He says that the farmer's dollar is now worth only 69 cents. Hoover does not like this. He says the farmer's dollar is worth $1.02.

Nine out of ten farmers will agree with Wallace. He gives actual figures to show that the bushel of wheat lacks today the purchase power it had in 1913. He compares it to wages that now must be paid, the amount of machinery and other things that must be bought for the farm, and he has no trouble to show that the farmer's bushel is less than 100 cents on the dollar in buying power.

Secretary Wallace has sent to Rural Welfare editor a copy of his reply to some of his critics, especially one big farm paper. In our opinion, Henry has the right side and Herbert will not be able to make the farmers believe that prosperity has arrived until farm prices on farm products are higher than they are now or the prices are lower on the things he has to buy. Let's bet on Henry.

KENTUCKY FARM BUREAU—
Favors Co-operative Markets.

The Kentucky state farm bureau has the confidence of its several county farm bureau organizations. This is a more satisfactory condition than exists in Ohio, where the state leaders went wrong on the tax issue and were overwhelmingly repudiated by the farmers.

The Kentucky bureau believes that the greatest good will come to the farmers by making a success out of co-operative marketing and keeping down freight rates.

The Kentucky bureau does not have a lot of well paid soft-snap job holders on the payroll. An efficient secretary and a modest office force takes care of the work of directing the activities of the state bureau.

With less than $9,000 last year this bureau saved in freight rates, fertilizer purchases and added to the price of tobacco and other farm products as much profit for the farmers of Kentucky as any other state in the Union did, with many times this sum of $9,000.

Co-operative marketing is the big thing for the farmers. They are working out these problems for themselves in spite of some of the fine theories of the well paid job holders.

We have a notion that some of our other states could profit by doing as Kentucky farm bureau is doing. The market problem is the big idea.

REAL DIRT FARMER—
On Big Bank Board.

President Harding has just appointed Mr. Cunningham of Iowa to be the real dirt farmer on the federal reserve banking board. This is a choice job. From hired man, working by the month, wet and dry, 5 o'clock supper, board and mending, to be one of the big men of the nation, is the story of the rise in the world of Mr. Cunningham. Hats off to him. Harding is wise.

WILL THE BOOM LAST—
Is Big Business Drunk?

Big business is enjoying a big busting boom just now. Will it last? Is it real or artificial?

Will this boom last long enough to reach the farmer and lift him out of the gloom in which he has lived for the past two years?

If the boom continues the farmer must, in time, get his share. All prosperity must come from what the farmer has to sell and what he has to buy. Let trade with farm and farmer stop and the world will stop.

In fair weather some folks always are afraid of rain. There must be better days ahead for the farm. It will come into its own. We may even have another reaction, but the farm always wins. It must. The day may be put off, but farm and field are the mighty forces that must win the fight for food and prosperity.

A LONG BATTLE—
Old Livestock Buyer.

Here and there we find an old-time live stock buyer still holding on and doing some business in spite of the fact that the co-operative market associations have hit him a hard blow.

Not long ago we had a talk with one of these veteran stock buyers. He insisted that many of the co-operative plans were not making farmers any extra money or profit, while they took all the risk.

He said that many farmers were fooling themselves. They tried to make themselves and their neighbors believe they were doing big things, when, in fact, farmers had been hit harder under the three years of farm bureau and co-operative organization than they had ever been hit before.

On othe other hand we have talked to the representatives of these co-operative associations and they say they have done big things and have made money by taking care of their own business. It would seem that they ought to know, and if they are satisfied we are.

We have no doubt but what the old stock buyer will last yet a long time and that he will quit only when he has no customers among the farmers.

WILL RUM RUN US—
Booze on Land and Sea.

New York state has repealed its state prohibition enforcement law. Pennsylvania hits rum with a severe enforcement law with a big brave governor who will not tolerate lawlessness.

Off our American coast at the three-mile limit is a lineup of rum ships, which in fact, make a booze bar at sea. Dishonest American officials wink the other eye and booze gets by.

The man in the White House could pitch a ringer if he would give orders for some of his battleships to sink all these booze boats and then talk about what the laws of nations are after these rum ships were at the bottom of the sea.

This whole disgraceful affair could be settled in ten days if given heroic treatment. No wonder the bandit and highwayman is bold. He sees crime and law violation going on inside, and he thinks he can do it on the outside. Let's clean up and do it now.

JUNIOR CLUB WORK—
Big Noise Now.

Yes, the big noise is being made by the junior club work, which seems to be the fashion in all parts of the country. This includes farm boy clubs and domestic science clubs for the girls.

Good prizes are offered in many places. The big prize, of course, is in learning to do well the things that will be of some value to the boys and girls later on in their lives.

Teachers, extension workers, farm papers and farm leaders, generally are giving a helping hand to this work. We urge that fathers and mothers encourage the youngster to stick to the last in an effort to win either first place or some place in the contest.

WHAT'S THE TIME—
Sun Dial Needed.

Everywhere there is confusion about the time of day. City and town councils pass ordinances fixing the time clock. Many state legislatures have tinkered with the old timepiece.

Whether God would know what His own time is today is a question. Sun time, standard time, daylight saving time. Or what time? Many places big quarrels are on as to which time shall be used.

Even some say our backward spring is caused by this time mix. Do we need the old-time sundial to tell us how to measure off the flow of time? Will the tides of the ocean give us a hint? Will our hunger tell us when meal time comes? Will the heavy eyelid tell us when the drowsy hour of sleepy hollow has been reached?

Let the good farm wife settle all the mess of clock and time by ringing the old dinner bell when dinner is ready. That will suit us.

WE OFTEN HEAR IT—
Sheep and Wool Profit.

Last week we were in five states. In four of them we heard conversation to the effect that sheep and wool would soon pay a bigger profit than they had done for a long time.

This sentiment seems to be growing everywhere. Demand has now overtaken supply. Sheep, wool, mutton will be legal tender and above par before another year rolls around. Take good care of Mary's little lamb.

NEW YORK INVESTIGATES—
Before Buying Blue Sky.

A farm paper says that some smart fellows visited a sleeply little community in New York state and sold $75,000 worth of worthless blue sky stocks from which they will get nothing in return.

The fact is also stated that none of these suckers belonged to any kind of an organization except the Sucker lodge.

In one county in New York five watered stock bogus companies were found selling stock to suckers. The farm bureau of York state has been busy saving its members from these shyster raids.

It has always been so. The stranger can come into town or into a community and sell blue-sky at so much a yard, ton, bushel or acre, or any way the sucker wants to buy it. A home man who has to live and die with his neighbors could not get a cent out of these tightwads who won't do a thing for their home community but will invest to help some sucker scheme far afield.

In Ohio the blue-sky department has been giving these blue-sky shysters a black eye. In 100 days some 150 skin game stock selling schemes were punctured and busted by state officials who could not be fixed to O. K. worthless stock selling swindles.

Please don't be a sucker unless you can afford it and not get grouchy after you have been fleeced.

GREAT BEE MAN DEAD—
A. I. Root of Ohio.

One by one the gems from life's circle drop away. The giants of the forest fall soon or late. The summons always comes. It is God's mighty will.

A. I. Root was the head of the world's greatest bee house. We have visited it and have been a guest and broken bread there.

Root put the bee business on the world's map. He did business with every worth while country of the world. Bees and honey were his hobbies.

Odd how some men will win fame in a certain line of human work. Well it is that we are not all made of the same mold and mind. The bee is a busy thing. So was Mr. Root always a busy useful man.

His books on bees and honey are standard rules in the apiary world today. He and the bees were in partnership in gathering nectar from the clover blossom and the fruit tree bloom. They both knew the posy where the honey was in hiding.

Mr. Root had discovered the way to build honey homes and bee mansions so that the bee would be happy and save the sweets it gathered from gardens, field and flower bed.

SUNDAY EVENING—
How Do You Spend It?

If you do not attend some service at the church on Sunday evening, what should be done to make the evening worth while?

If you have company of course you must entertain. If you make a social call you will be entertained by songs or in social conversation that is fitting for the Sabbath day.

If in the home, parents and children can find books to read or engage in discussion that will make for cheerfulness and goodness.

Parents should give more attention to planning for these Sunday evening session and pastimes that will fit into the sacredness of the day. Children and old folks should ever keep in mind a reverence for this day of rest and worship.

MODERN SILKEN CLAD LADIES IMPERIL OLD AMERICAN HOME

BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER.

WHEN we consider that only 300 years intervene between us and the wilderness, when we remember America as it stood at the time of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers and as it stands today, there is reason to feel that the work we have done as a nation is an unsurpassed achievement.

When we meditate on space, and on the solar system hanging therein, when we try to figure where space ends and where time and matter begin, the 300 years that have elapsed since the birth of our nation fall into their place as but a moment in the life of the universe.

In this length of time we have fortified harbors, built wonderful bridges, controlled water systems, drained swamps and too nearly eliminated forests.

We have crisscrossed the country with railroads and with trolley and water routes.

We have built great cities, public institutions of every description, magnificent churches, colleges and public libraries. And we have dotted the country from North to South, from shore to shore, with homes.

No Greater Work.

It must be remembered, too, that we have done a greater work than any nation ever did before in the making of "bricks without straw."

Our country has furnished its own timber.

It has made the bricks that builded its great institutions, and has produced the steel, the copper, the coal, the gas and the oil required for its development.

For our necessities we have laid cables, invented steamships, greatly improved engines of all sorts; and we have produced the telegraph, the telephone and thousands of electrical appliances for facilitating and lighting the labor of everyday life.

If anyone feels that we have not done a great work in the length of time we have occupied this soil as a nation, let him compare the age of our country with the ages of the countries of the Orient which have been inhabited for thousands of years by thinking, reasoning human beings who are still riding asses, crossing streams on rope bridges, moving boats by hand, living in homes of discomfort and filth, wearing the same sort of clothing, following the same customs, eating the same kind of food, as did their remote ancestors.

The first boat load of British settlers who landed on the Massachusetts coast came almost empty-handed.

They faced the forest with only a few crude implements with which to cut down trees and build log cabins with clapboard roofs, puncheon floors and oiled paper windows.

The clearing of space around these cabins for the making of gardens, the planting of orchards and the tilling of fields made life so strenuous that nothing save ill-health forbade a woman's going outdoors and working shoulder to shoulder with her man.

When a woman had given to the uttermost of her time and strength to help evolve a home from the wilderness it stood to reason that her interest in that home was equal to that of her man.

In those days there was no such thing as a woman who lay on a davenport in a pink peignoir and waited for her husband to earn her daily bread and carry it home to her.

She was in the garden with rake and hoe earning bread for her family, while her husband cleared space for grain fields.

When Homes Were Home.

Homes in those days were as austere as life, but records prove that the people loved and feared God, that they prayed while they worked and loved each other wholeheartedly.

They knew a delight in the very necessary shelter of the crude homes they erected against savages and climatic conditions, which people, never knowing such hardships, fail to experience today.

Our forefathers cut a way before them through the wilderness, they builded homes and cleared fields; they coped with the menace of wildcat, mountain lion and bear, and with the just anger of the Indians whose hunting grounds they were invading and destroying, and at night when they fared in safety back to the light of home, it did not matter that the light was a lard oil dip or a tallow candle, or that the home had only one room heated by a fireplace over which the cooking was accomplished.

You may be very sure that to them home really was "sweet home," a thing with a definite meaning, of such deep import that we of today cannot possibly grasp it.

It is a pity that women of that generation, and one or two following, experienced hardships that in many cases embittered them.

Undoubtedly the hardships resulted not from outdoor work, which most women enjoy, but from the fact that to such work was added cooking, washing, all housework, the weaving and making of clothing and the bearing and rearing of children. So they really were overworked to such an extent that there was small pleasure in their lives outside the joy they got from taking care of their loved ones.

Sacrificing Virtue for Luxury.

I can recall that in the heart of my mother and her neighbors there was a deeply rooted determination that their children, especially the girls, should not be allowed to work as they had and to endure such hardships as theirs; and yet life with them was luxury as compared with that of their grandmothers.

They wanted their children educated in high schools and colleges. Many women of that day shortened their lives or ended them prematurely in the mistaken effort to save their daughters from working as hard as they had.

With the rapid progress in every line of development, with the vast fortunes that men speedily accumulated in lumber, steel, coal, manufacturing, farming and grazing, the pendulum swung to the other extreme.

Women reared with the idea that they need not endure the hardships which had fallen to the lot of their great-grandmothers, grandmothers and mothers, in many instances refused to work at all.

They would be lilies of the field, their chief concern to be beautifully dressed and to amuse themselves.

This seems incredible when we remember that many of the women who today demand a life of exemption from work were born either in, or but once removed from log cabins.

Four or five generations have produced in many instances women too dainty to attend to their personal wants.

They must be clothed in silks, furs and jewels from the ends of the earth.

They must be driven abroad by liveried chauffeurs in magnificent automobiles, and live upon food compared with which the peacock tongues and swan livers of Lucullus fade into insignificance.

Of course all women are not having these luxuries, are not living in such extravagance; but it is a pitiful truth that nine-tenths of those who are not would almost give their lives—many of them do sacrifice their virtue—in order to come as nearly as possible to this kind of life.

Aping the Idle Rich.

Among people of extreme wealth it is very seldom that the good old institution of home would recognize itself in the Winter residence at Palm Beach, the Summer at Bar Harbor, and the New York mansion.

Home life is fairly well eliminated in hurried flights to Europe, to Tahiti or Japan.

Such people frankly turn over their children to the best help that money can procure.

Sometimes the child is fortunate in having a hired mother infinitely more interested in its health and concerns than its blood mother; and often it is ruined, sometimes even losing its life.

Among the people of moderate means, people who have but one home, we find those who would approximate as nearly as possible the advantage of people having greater wealth.

At the cost of a mortgage on the home, they buy an automobile, and, tricked out in gloves, veil and coat that identify the motorist, they spend their lives in a frenzied rush from place to place, trying to put on a properly equipped appearance.

These social aspirants have homes, but they are not the precious old "sweet" homes, or their owners would not mortgage them for conveyances that may be hopelessly wrecked upon the first journey undertaken in them.

While the parents are out on this mad rush to go anywhere on earth except home, most frequently accompanied perforce by their children, they fall into a habit of regarding home merely as a place in which to sleep, to eat when they are forced, or to be sick.

The wide range of acquaintances made through the possession of a car gives them many places to go, possible to both city and country dweller, the allure of music, light and dancing, all to do their work, until today the good old institution of home is in the most precarious way it ever has been in the history of the world.

Homes Must Be Preserved.

Inevitably, children develop the same mental attitude and endure the same artificial exhilaration and consequent nerve strain, make them unduly precocious, physically deplorable.

I believe in an automobile for every family who can afford it and who has the ballast to use it reasonably for sane and sensible purposes.

A home is precious. For the love of all that is sacred and essential to real happiness, do not risk the loss of it for any reason on earth.

This thing must be understood definitely and at once—homes have got to be preserved—a reasonable number of children must be born to each family and properly reared, or we deserve to become the victims of any nation that has the common sense to perpetuate its homes, and the loving self-sacrifice and the patriotism to bear and to rear to useful citizenship the children required to foster and protect the life of a nation.

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GREAT HEADS BOWED LOW

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 10 Is "Nehemiah, the Bold Builder"—
Neh. 4:6-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

THESE are the times of widened vision, with the whole world coming daily under review by all of us, and the welfare of far-separated parts inextricably bound up with one another. It is easier now than it was five years ago to understand this patriot, Nehemiah, who in comfort and affluence and honor himself, yet wept soul-tears for his people and for the city of his fathers. Go to any Zionist meeting today—and there are plenty of them—and the Nehemiah spirit will be found still alive and active.

One may find the clerks in the departments at Washington, Ottawa and London, quick with clever sneers and gibes at religion; but presidents, premiers, cabinet officials and other leading statesmen may be found during their hours of ease, reading or writing the books of religion and philosophy. Every great man is possessed of the spirit of reverence. May we not add that the greatness of the great consists in the recognition of the greater? The coronation of a king, or the inauguration of a president, is inevitably a religious function.

Our present lesson takes us first into an oriental palace, where we find one of the confidential servants of "the great king," a man with constant access to the royal presence, forgetting his pride and privileges and bowing low in prayer to the Lord of Hosts. Old Shushan, that scene of royal pomp, never witnessed a nobler spectacle than Nehemiah's prayerful concern for the welfare of Jerusalem. Nehemiah was higher when he bent upon his knees than when he stood before the conquering Xerxes.

News From Home.

There is a suspicion widely prevalent that the writers of religious literature do not know real life. They dwell in an artificial atmosphere of piety. They meet only their own kind. Like some preachers, they are out of touch with men of the everydayness of life, where men meet as men, and the trade of each is forgotten. That religious talk and teaching is often perfunctory and professional cannot be denied; some of the standards they hold up will not endure the fresh air and the sunlight.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, religion is for real men and for strong men, for the statesman at the capital and for the farmer at the plow. Nehemiah, the religious man of affairs, has many successors. Many a man who is out in the busy world is often apart in the closest of private devotion.

An unlettered boyhood friend from the old home back in the country town, may have the ear of a public man in his private office, while men of affairs cool their heels in the outer office. Who has not seen a busy man reading the little home paper with more interest than he bestows upon any metropolitan journals? In all this we see mirrored Nehemiah, the dweller in a king's court, who suddenly came upon two men from Jerusalem. Forgotten were the pending affairs of state, and the latest court gossip. The city on Mount Zion, the home of every true Jew's heart, might be lying in ruins, but it meant more to Nehemiah than all the splendid palaces of Shushan.

The conditions in Jerusalem called urgently for the help of a strong and practical man. The city needed walls, but most of all it needed the walls such as Sparta possessed when the king said to a stranger, pointing to his soldiers: "Behold the walls of Sparta—and every man a brick." The need of our own communities today is the need for Spartan men—or better, let us say, for true Christian men, who put public welfare above private profit. Europe's present crisis finds her unable to produce great men for the rescue of her people. The prayer for the day is, "God give us men!" Our own land has far more politicians than statesmen; and it is almost wholly lacking in truly great national leaders.

The Praying Courier.

Overwhelmed by the news from home, Nehemiah, who seems to have been an ante-type of the westerner, straightway asked himself, "What can I do about it?" His practical bent appeared at once. As Kipling says of the American,

"He turns a keen, untroubled face
Home to the instant need of things."

Sore beset by the dire conditions which came to his knowledge, and so to his sense of responsibility, Nehemiah found that his influence and position and statecraft were not equal to the emergency. Like Lincoln, he was compelled to turn to God for help by the conviction that he had nowhere else to go. The glorious paradox is forever true, that the shortest route to anywhere is by way of the throne of heaven. Concerned for loved ones beyond our reach, concerned for grave national ills, we can but follow Nehemiah's statesmanlike example and carry their case to the King of kings.

The prayer of the king's cup-bearer contained all the elements of the model prayer. First, there was the humble mind of the suppliant. He wept and mourned and fasted. Arrogance cannot pray. It is with reason that men pray from their knees. It is more important to recognize that God is on His throne than to know that we are in a position of need. The Nehemiah-like prayers of our forefathers, which always recognized the greatness and sovereignty of God, have gone somewhat out of fashion; but the flippant, familiarity which has in some cases succeeded them is no improvement.

This man prayed a big prayer. While it is true that nothing that is great enough to concern one of God's children is too small to be taken to Him in prayer, yet it is also true that no worthy prayer may be made up wholly of small and selfish petitions. In Nehemiah's case we see fulfilled the Psalmist's words, "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem." He carried a nation on his heart. The religious and physical conditions of his countrymen brought tears to his eyes and anguish to his soul. That is the kind of prayer that God delights to answer.

Frank, square, open dealing with God characterized Nehemiah's petition. He confessed his sin and the sin of his people. He pleaded no merit of his own. All that he asked was of grace, and not of right.

Knowledge of the word of God enables one to pray in accord with the will of God. So Nehemiah pleaded the promises, and he recited God's way and words with the chosen people.

Then he left it all with Jehovah, trusting that he might have the favor with the king when he should appear before him. He knew that the heart of Xerxes was in the hand of Jehovah. The close of his petition shows that calm assurance which is the reward of true prayer.

Answering One's Own Prayers.

Sometimes it is risky business to pray; for the Lord has even had a way of answering prayers through the person who offers them. "All right; go do it yourself," was the substance of God's reply to Nehemiah's prayer for the restoration of Jerusalem. That meant a breaking up of the grooves of Nehemiah's easy and honorable life at court; it meant the hard journey to Jerusalem; it meant the rallying of a discouraged and defeated people; it meant the toilsome tasks of actual rebuilding, under adverse circumstances; and it meant meeting malignant adversaries who were prepared for physical warfare. Our hero was not a man who could have evaded the consequences of his prayers, had he known them from the first; nevertheless, it is wholesome to look before you pray; for the Lord may say, "I have appointed you to carry out your own prayers."

That idea is worth mulling over. Every serious person who does any thinking at all, is disturbed over world conditions. We are all saying: "We need bigger men in public affairs." True, but why not be a bigger man in public affairs yourself?" not the life of our own neighborhood, each of us may carry a new breadth of view, a large horizon, a sterner insistence upon the eternal integrities, a spirit of neighborliness and a loyalty to the things of God. We pray for a revival of religion; God is willing that it should begin right where we are. All of us perceive the need for a sweeter, stronger home life; let it be established within the four walls of your own household. We lament the frivolity and triviality of our time despite the tragedy of a world afire; at least we ourselves may prove that a concern for the real things is wholly consistent with a pursuit of true happiness. In a word, for whatever we pray, we should ourselves work, in Nehemiah fashion. A new zest for becoming builders should be quickened by this week's Sunday school lesson.

What About Our Enemies?

Must a person have enemies? If he is doing anything worth while he is likely to find foes cropping up all about him. If they are enemies of his work, enemies of his purposes, then he need not worry; if they are enemies of himself, because his own personality is narrow or crabbed or selfish, then he should go into the chamber of self-examination. Sometimes we mistake the critics of our own cantankerousness for foes of righteousness.

Startling though the thought may be, it is true that God has always had enemies. So God's true friend wants them for his enemies, too. No Christian desires to be popular with the adversaries of his Lord. Whoever is busy about building up the walls of Zion will find hornets buzzing about him, and more dangerous foes trying to cripple him. The mush-and-milk conception of Christianity which makes amiability its final objective, gets standards out of some other book than the Bible. "Woe unto you, when all men speak well of you," is a stern word that should be burned upon the consciousness of all timorous seekers after popularity.

After all, though, enemies are only incidental. They are to be reckoned with merely insofar as they interfere with work. To glory in unpopularity or oppression is as trivial-minded as to be saccharine seeker after everybody's favor. Old Nehemiah was a model. He feared no foes; but he would not turn aside from his work in order to pursue a quarrel. He would not let Sanballat and Tobiah and their quarrelsome crew divert him from his task. He had come up to Jerusalem to build, and not to quarrel; if he had to fight in order to build, he was ready; but the work of building was first. There is a touch of the Nehemiah spirit in Maltbie D. Babcock's celebrated prescription for growth:

Go
Right
on
Working.

Using his brains of course—for it **is through** consecrated brains that God utters most of his messages to mankind—Nehemiah organized his band of patriots to carry on the building and to be ready for instant warfare at the same time. He prayed and he prepared. He fired the hearts of the Jews with a great battle cry—"Be not ye afraid of them; remember Jehovah, who is great and terrible and fight for your brethren, your wives and your houses." A great motive was put into the common task. The divinest springs of courage were tapped. And the people were kept busy at the building. So the wall was finished and foes discomfited and the character of the people strengthened.

Woman Kills Elephant

Mrs. Henry Loeffler, who went to Africa with her husband in a party of elephant hunters, won the chief honors of the expedition. She killed the largest elephant, whose tusks weighed 170 pounds. The party traveled 1,100 miles in the Upper Nile district and Uganda, and made a varied collection of game.

ITCHY PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

Hard, Large and Festered. Cuticura Healed.

"My trouble started with a breaking out of ugly, red pimples on my face. They were hard, large and festered, and scaled over. The pimples itched and burned, and were in blotches all over my face, causing me to be very much disfigured.

"I tried many remedies but none seemed to help me. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they afforded relief. I continued using them and was completely healed in three weeks." (Signed) Miss Nellie Gardner, R. F. D. 3, Iantha, Mo., Jan. 18, 1922.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin improve.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

And with it pain and its probability of reaching the heart.

"Rheumatism? Me? No, indeed, it's all gone, every bit of it! It's sunshine and joy for me now for the first time in years. I feel a

"My Rheumatism is all gone."

wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I look at my hands and think of the twists and swellings they used to have. I bend way over to the floor. I haven't been able to do that in many years. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! To me it was a rising sun of joy and liberty. Brothers and sisters in misery, do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. It is here and now for all of you. S. S. S. is waiting to help you." There is a reason why S. S. S. will help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them. S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, nerve invigorator. It stops skin eruptions, too, pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema. It builds up run-down, tired men and women, beautifies complexions, makes the flesh firmer. Start S. S. S. today. It is sold at all good drug stores. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers,
Toledo, Ohio.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.......75c
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1923

Another remarkable thing about Henry Ford has been discovered. He doesn't eat unless he is hungry.

Pounding lightly on the soles of his feet will wake a man. It's a trick Opportunity hasn't learned.

It may be all right to point to the sun as an example of early rising, but it must be remembered the sun has nothing to do all day but shine.

Steady work will keep a man out of the sensational news.

Many pretty girls so disguise themselves with paint that they look like the homely ones.

America's war claims against Germany reach the sum of $1,479,064,213.92. Though without sympathy for Germany, we wouldn't care to see the amount expressed in German marks.

It's easy to get one's mind off a pain, if the other fellow has it.

Three ministers have been assigned by the Methodist Episcopal Church of Montana to attend the Dempsey-Gibbons fight. It isn't often ministers get a chance like that.

Even the new rich are not buying radium. They can't afford enough of it to make a vulgar display.

So the Fine Arts commission has decided that the American flag is not artistic? Now that may be the reason so many millions of Americans have always been willing to fight for it.

Senator Moses says the American dollar is the most hated commodity in the whole world today. But what's the difference? The home folks like it.

Our unorthodox opinion is that an honest God will recognize any religion that makes men honest in all things.

Some things may go without saying but gossip doesn't.

Lenine's doctor has told him to go to a hotter climate. A polite doctor, we'll say.

Anthracite dealers made so much money last Winter they may make arrangements for another shortage next Winter.

Every man owes it to his sex to be decent toward women. If he is a rotten sinner to one of them she at once promulgates the doctrine that men are all alike.

Words and music by Doc Brady: Kissing is worth risking.

A family that spoke a language nobody could understand landed at Ellis island recently. Let 'em in and have 'em help LaFollette write the federal constitution.

Stiffnecked obstinacy is what the children have to deal with mostly when trying to remold and modernize the lives of their parents.

Add paradoxes. When a man leads two lives one of them is leading him.

Keep your feet on the ground when you talk and you won't be in danger of putting one of them in your mouth.

Sweets to the sweet and brickbats to the sugar profiteers.

Because she didn't originate the idea Germany is reluctant to admit that war is hell.

Permit the minority to make all the noise and it is happy.

Senator Borah wants a World Court "with teeth in it." The senator wants teeth in everything. He would make a great dentist.

This is the time for the fellows who can't stand prosperity to be on their guard.

Lima Beane says the old constitution is our government and he is opposed to replacing it with a soapbox and a bag of wind.

The goose that lays the golden egg ought to be put in the songbird list.

John D. Rockefeller made his money out of oil and Henry Ford made his out of the can.

"Oregon is now going into the business of raising nuts." What does Wisconsin say to that?

A German has predicted that in twenty years Germany will be under a monarchial form of government and the most powerful European nation. That isn't prophecy, it's the old military gang's way of praying.

Add the worm will turn: The blamed thing doesn't do much of anything else.

Genius is pretty slow. Otherwise we should have pneumatic rims for straw hats, to enable them to roll down street easier when they blow off, as they usually do.

"More wives and children are clothed and well fed than ever before." The quoted sentence was spoken by a judge who has observed the work of prohibition and has had much to do with divorce cases. The result of his observation is the sequel to the loss of "personal liberty."

Maybe the sun is cooling off, as the scientists say. We don't know. But we do know that it is just as bright as ever.

An Armenian who can speak seven languages works in a Kansas restaurant and peels potatoes in one language.

Norman Hapgood says Lenine is suffering from embolism. It was bound to be some kind of an ism.

If there is "a divinity that shapes our ends how useless the fear that we may not be at home when Opportunity knocks.

Shovel and Wheelbarrow Sins

The old method of handling arsenic in factories using or producing it was with shovels and wheelbarrows. The men wore gas masks.

Naturally, leaks occurred in the masks and the dust of arsenic crept in. Human skin became coated and as in the case of the lead in paint arsenic frequently was conveyed by way of the mouth to the spot where it would do the most damage. Also, workers would take chances. No kind of mask but is unpleasant to wear.

Arsenic now is handled through pneumatic tubes which suck it up. There is no dust. There are no men about who can be poisoned. The wheelbarrow and the shovel are the tools of trades less dangerous.

One of the very serious things that are the matter with the world is that the wheelbarrow and shovel method of politics, diplomacy, commercial relations between countries and contact between classes is still in use through better methods are available. Nations struggle for advantages. They would be infiitely happier and more prosperous if they practiced co-operation. Diplomatists follow patterns set for them a century or so ago though every one of them knows those customs broke down in 1914 and brought more misery to the planet than any previous failure of human expediencies. The fight for oil, the fight for foreign trade, the seeking after concessions and monopolies, check the profitable routine of commerce and, in the end, bring no one any good. Class war spells destruction not simply to the defeated class, but also to the victors. The Russian proletariat is worse off for the starving and the slaying of the intellectuals than if intellectual and proletariat had been given a chance to work out their destinies together.

The arsenic fumes creep through the best of gas masks. The poison conveys death to the workman most confident that he and not his fellow, is bound to survive. The world is fully aware of those better methods that but wait employment to bring infinite benefits. The great task of the next few years is to make the shovel and wheelbarrow ways of conducting life as obsolete and extinct as is the Dodo bird.

Still in the Iron Age

The age of oil, as exciting to the imagination of the everyday citizen as it is perplexing to statesmen, is yet only a minor phase of the iron age. Petroleum in another half-century may altogether clease to produce sudden fortunes and create troubles among nations. But the quest for iron will go on, the smoke of the mills will continue to pour forth and, by night, the flames of furnaces will dim the stars. The skeleton structure of civilization is iron. The civilization will rust if the day should ever come when man has exhausted his last deposit of iron ore.

In the first Book of Moses, called Genesis, hardly more than a page from the verse "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," it is told that Zillah bare Tubal-cain." an instructor of every artificer in brass and iron." Tradition has it that the metal came to the ancient world out of the country of the Hittites. It reached the Greeks from the Chalybes. The Romans opened mines in Elba and in Spain. The history of all powerful nations is bound up with the exploiting of iron are, the smelting and fashioning of it, its wide employment and its sale.

Engineers dream of producing an iron which, unlike all other iron, will not oxidize from the moment it issues from the mills. But possibly if they did they would bring to a halt one of the great incentives to human activity. The unrusting iron would check the replacement of iron, the substitution of new machinery for old, the fierce fight with heat and hard metal, the procession of ore carriers and the seeking after ore reserve all stimulating to mental processes.

Were iron as easy to be had as clay and as easy to work, man would probably be a softer creature in mind than he is now. Iron has been conquered through struggle and the struggle has strengthened the fibre of every race that has dealt with it strenuously.

Born in Us

"A will to loaf," says an engineer, "is being taught in the schools."

If this be true, the schools are taking on quite unnecessary duties. Loafing is an accomplishment inherited from very ancient forebears. We imagine that the cave-dwellers practiced it extensively. The inclement weather of Winter provided a noble excuse for idleness. The sun of Spring, producer of dreams, made labor unfashionable as well as irksome. Life was simple then and wants were few. To exert oneself except upon the hunt or in the quest of wives by capture or for purposes of war was to be unseemly restless.

It is the will to work which requires hard schooling. Vast numbers of human beings do not take even the primary lessons. Explorers say that the black male of interior Africa does not do a week's labor in a lifetime. But we do not have to go so far afield to behold the unlearned in work. Numbers of such illiterates are pictured in Sunday newspapers as folk to be envied. Certain Florida resorts appear to be maintained solely for their sake. Others command lectures from police judges. Then there are part-time loafers who devote Winters to feverish industry in order to watch bobbing corks throughout the Summertime, balancing labor and idleness to perfection. A similar class reverses the seasons, sweating in southern fields while the heat beats upon them remorselessly and giving over the cold months to watching the trains go through.

The fast growing habit of leisure among Americans, observable upon the golf links no less conspicuously than where brick is laid, is evidence enough that this nation needs little instruction in fighting off any will to work. The heritage of the cave-dweller is not lost. Give us another generation and we of this country may provide even European noblemen with pointers on how to live with a minimum of muscular and mental effort.

Real Harveyized Armor

Mr. George Harvey, ambassador to Great Britain, continues to hold the championship as America's most irritating person. He has been scolded for saying things in speeches his enemies think are outrageous. Verbally he has been drawn and quartered for failing to speak when these enemies were all set to assault him for doing it. He has been frowned upon for breathing and admonished for eating and severely condemned for existing.

Yet the exasperating person gives no sign at all of being aware of these stings and whips of perfervid criticism. Such an armor is unnatural and inhuman. One school of politics will never forgive him.

It is plain that something distressing must be done to Mr. Harvey. Perhaps it can be arranged to have a taxicab drive over him or to drop a brick upon him from a skyscraper or to rob him of his horn spectacles. Otherwise, the people who are wishing so many hard things upon him will blow up out of mere disappointment. And that would be messy.

A Never-Failing Crop

Someone has gone to the trouble of adding up this year's production of new laws. The total is clase to 10,000. This is far more than even a studious lawyer will set out to read. The rest of us, poor souls, will keep on our clumsy way and trust to heaven to save us from the pits by whose margins our ignorance will lead us. The truth is that the American people are already fairly well adjusted to a life amid a jungle of statutes made and provided. They obey the laws it is convenient for them to obey. They stay outside the damp and gloomy jails because, to a large degree, it is inconvenient for the authorities to provide housing and food and pleasant reading matter. The time will never come when all laws are enforced, at least not all which now are on the books. A reasonable number of folk must be free to sow and reap, spin and weave, try to guide the young in ways of righteousness and serve as the suitable victims of sugar speculators.

Farming Authorities

It is complained against an author of agricultural books that his sole experience with farming was as a convalescent sent to the country to absorb azone, fresh eggs and fruit from the tree. This seems to be a rather late day to expect first-hand farming knowledge of authorities upon the subject. Horace Greeley wrote more advice to farmers than ten of them could follow in a lifetime. The gentlemen of the senate farm bloc are not farmers and yet know more about the farmers' needs than entire rural sections. They have as much as confessed it. Tradition demands that topics dealing with the soil can best be handled in city office buildings, government bureaus and congressional anterooms. It is tradition followed with the utmost faithfulness.

The Constitution's Safety

Waves of antagonism may beat against it and gales of gusty speech may blow, but the Constitution will still stand. It has the finest protection of the world. The same class, element or occupation which one season is in favor of dynamiting the Constitution is another season determined it shall be preserved to the last letter and period. All the country is never anti-Constitution at the same time. Whatever opposition may develop against it is invariably rendered helpless by the people who dislike or fear that particular opposition. So if labor, say, gets worked up in antipathy to our fundamental law capital throws every influence to its support. When property interests find the thing irksome radicals and liberals establish a guard around it. Few things are so safe upon this planet.

The Chinese Dilemma

China is repeating ancient European history. Princes carrying on war created a restlessness which would not quiet when peace was brought about. Soldiers turned bandits. Men who had been officers and leaders seized lands and cities and prospered by raiding surrounding country and doing battle with one another. The China of a half century ago was very nearly soldierless. The government built up armies for its own protection, revolutionists trained armies for their uses. The Chinaman is an individualist and prone to think of his personal interest as above that of his country. The Chinese soldier irked under the discipline of military rule, but saw advantage for himself in having a rifle. It brings him wealth in a hurry when he blusters into a defenseless town. The backbone of banditry in China today is the soldiery. The dilemma of the republic is to make the armies it must have and yet not be a quantity production factory for thieves and blackmailers.

A NATION'S GAMBLING DEN

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Speculators Crowd Berlin Exchange

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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All Germany is crazy over the rise and fall of the mark and as I try to follow its multitudinous gyrations I feel crazy, too. I have spent this week in the stock exchange and among the big bankers in a hopeless endeavor to find just where the ebony angel in the woodpile is hiding. I have given up in despair. This Teutonic madness is such that it is impossible for the outsider to comprehend it, and just who is making the profits I am unable to say.

In the first place, let me state just what the mark is. Before the war it was a silver coin of the value and size of a quarter. It took four marks to equal one dollar and there were 20-mark gold pieces worth as much as five dollars. As the war went on the silver coins turned to paper, and one-mark notes, about the size of a business visiting card, took their places. There were five and 10-mark notes which were a little larger, and we now have 10,000-mark notes as big as a page of social note paper. The denominations are still increasing. At the first of this year they jumped from 10,000 to 20,000, and the country will soon be flooded with bills of 50,000 and 100,000 marks each.

As it is now the one mark and five mark notes are not worth the paper on which they are printed, but those of the high denominations are enormously valuable in comparison with their cost, and the government in this way is running a printing business with a product which brings in tens of millions of dollars. The chances are that none of the marks will have any permanent value, and the business resolves itself into that of a printing establishment pure and simple, where the power of the money is all profit.

The Reichsbank paid a dividend of 8¾ per cent in 1920. It paid 10 per cent in 1921, and it ought to pay many times that this year if it has any commission on the money it issues. During my stay here I have visited the institution and had a talk with some of the high officials. I have asked them to let me see the printing presses which are now turning out from fifty to seventy-five billion marks per day, but have been refused.

Thousands of Billions of Marks.

One's head grows dizzy as he tries to comprehend the enormous number of marks in circulation, and the extent to which the Germans are going in debt, as estimated in these paper promises to pay. I have figures stating that the amount is now something like twenty trillion, or twenty thousand billion marks, and that the budget of the government last year showed a deficit of over seven thousand billion marks. I have tried to figure out what these sums might mean if one had to count them. Let us go back to the time of the Pyramids and put the treasury experts of Tutankhamen at work. Let us suppose them like the Wandering Jew, endowed with perpetual life and forced to keep going. How long would it take to count the financial output of the Germans if the same were divided into notes of one mark? We shall give each expert a counting capacity of 60 marks per minute or 3,600 marks an hour, and let him work 12 hours every day for the 300 working days of each year. At this rate one man could count just about 13,000,000 marks per annum, and it would take him 80 years or the maximum lifetime to count up to one billion. It would take him 80,000 years to count every trillion, and 1,600,000 years to go carefully over the 20 trillions which the Germans have issued. Supposing King Tutankhamen to have lived 6,000 years ago, he might have put 266 experts at such counting and they would still be on the job. Do you wonder the thought makes one crazy?

Speculation in Marks.

The speculation in marks is going on not only in Germany, but all over the world. Every country of Europe is engaged in it, and the great financial nations have losses running into the hundreds of millions of dollars. It is estimated that more than $1,000,000,000 in paper marks have been sold in the United States, and that more than 10,000,000 American speculators have lost their money that way. The British losses are estimated at $800,000,000 and the cartoonists of London are laughing at the "gulls" who have been feeding the Germans. Here, for instance, is a verse printed under a cartoon published by the Daily Express not long ago:

"Ve don'd vant to pay,
But, by Chinko, if ve do,
Ve've got no ships,
Ve've got no coal,
Und ve gif de marks to you."

In former letters I have shown how the fall of the mark has financially ruined the masses of Germany, but, the nation, in one way or another, has involved the whole world in this speculation and gotten some billions of dollars for nothing. How many of the billions still remain here, and how much of the sum is on deposit to the credit of the great German speculators in the banks of outside nations, I do not attempt to conjecture.

All Germany Speculating.

But come with me to the Berlin Stock Exchange. It is the great gambling hell of the nation and we can see the financiers buying and selling. There are 6,000 men entitled to enter, and they represent customers from all over Germany and from all parts of the world. It used to be that anyone might have access to the galleries but, since a bomb was exploded in Wall street, all entrances to the Berlin Bourse have been closely guarded and now no stranger is admitted unless by special introduction and card from one of the chief officials. I had a card from the president of the exchange and was able to have an interview with the director and manager during my stay.

In this talk I asked him who was doing the chief speculating. He replied:

"I do not know anyone who is not. I am sure there is none in this building. Everyone from the bank president to the taxi-driver, and from the wife of the millionaire schieber to the washerwoman, is betting on the rise and fall of the mark. Even the Communists and Socialists speculate, although every day or so I get a letter from one of them threatening to blow up the exchange and all of its members into the air."

"What do you think of the future of the mark?"

"It has no future so long as the reparations now demanded obtain. Germany is like a bankrupt with just enough blood to keep life in his body, and it is from that little that the nations are trying to squeeze the great sums demanded."

In the Berlin Stock Exchange.

It was with the director that I went over the building. It is a huge stone structure on the bank of the Spree, and to it are being added additions which will cost about $4,000,000. The men were working on the new building as we passed through. They were plasterers, sculptors and cabinetmakers. I asked some of them as to their wages. The plasterers, who do as good work as those who get $20 a day in Chicago, are laboring here at three cents an hour, and the other workmen receive just the same. The women cleaning the halls told me they get two cents an hour. But the wages are paid in marks and the sums go up and down with the rise and fall of exchange.

Entering the galleries, I found the several acres below me filled with a moving quilt of humanity. The quilt was composed of human heads, more than half of them bald, resting on short and often thick necks above black and gray business-clad shoulders. Scattered over the floor were square pens filled with clerks and about them were scores of men, pushing their way, recording their orders to buy and to sell. There were crowds here and there, frantically waiving their hands as in the exchange in New York, and the brokers formed whirlpools in which they shoved and pushed in the mad craze of the mark. At times it made me think of a storm at sea, the winds of which were this inflated currency, whose future gold value is about as much per cubic yard as the infinitestimal gold grains in the ocean. During my stay the hour for closing approached. All orders have to go in within a fixed time or they must wait till next day and then depend upon the rise or fall of the mark. This brings much of the business into a few minutes while the bell rings and millions change hands as the loss of time may mean the loss of a fortune. The hour for closing is announced by the great clocks of the chamber. The ding-donging of their bells fills the rooms and this lasts for ten minutes. At this time the brokers do not stop to watch the clocks. All strive to the utmost to get in their orders, making one think of a fire in a theater where the crowd has rushed to the doors.

Rotschild of Germany.

Before I went to the exchange I had a talk with Herr Franz von Mendelssohn, the president of the Berlin chamber of commerce, one of the most conservative of the great German bankers. The Mendelssohns have been noted as financiers for many generations. They rank with the Rothschilds and Morgans and have to do with placing large loans and transactions involving hundreds of millions of dollars. Their story is an interesting one. Moses von Mendelssohn, the founder of the family, arrived in Berlin in 1721, with a bundle on his back. He was a Jew, the son of a synagogue clerk in the little German town of Dessau, and it is said he came into Berlin on foot. At that time Jews were not allowed to enter German cities except under certain conditions, and Moses had to ally himself to a silk merchant in order to stay. He soon owned the business, made money hand over fist, and died leaving a great fortune to his sons, Joseph and Abraham. They founded the banking house of Mendelssohn's about 100 years ago, and the old building in which they started still stand next their bank having been kept there as a matter of sentiment.

The Mendelssohns have always had a large influence here, not only in money matters but in almost everything relating to the education, music and art. Moses was a friend of Lessing and Herder, noted as friends of Goethe. He wrote a book on "The Life After Death." Abraham and Joseph were closely associated with the brothers Humbodlt; and Abraham's son was Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, whose music is played all over the world. Franz von Mendelssohn is also a musician and he gives many charity concerts at which he sometimes playes the piano.

My interview with Herr von Mendelssohn was a rambling chat as to the Germany of today. I asked him as to the stabilization of the mark and he replied:

"That is almost impossible until this reparations question is settled. If we could have a credit of a half billion gold marks from the outside, the Reichsbank might add as much more from its gold reserve and this would result in stabilization. The gold from the outside need not necessarily be a loan. It might be only a credit."

"How about the statements which are frequently made that the German captains of industry prefer a low mark, in that it gives them cheaper production cost, enabling them to sell their goods in foreign markets lower than they can be produced in other countries?"

"I think that is an error," replied Herr von Mendelssohn. "The German manufacturers prefer a high mark, and it is only by a stabilized mark that they can make contracts and do business."

"Is Germany in any danger of Bolshevism?"

"Not if we can improve our economic conditions, but if we do not have help from the outside I fear we shall soon be in the same situation as Austria, and if the situation grows worse there is the possible danger of Bolshevism."

"What are the chances of a union between Germany and Russia?" I asked.

"All of the nations are doing their best to get what trade they can with Russia," replied Herr von Mendelssohn, "but the Russians are too clever to give a monopoly to any one nation. I think they are growing better in Russia, but they move slowly. The country may possibly recover under the present regime, but if it does the progress will be gradual and it will take a long time."

"What do you think the United States should do in the present situation in Europe?"

"I believe that this world is too closely connected financially for a great entity like the United States to act independently of the other nations. You cannot afford to leave Europe alone. Your country should take a live, active interest in affairs this side of the water, and I believe it will be to your financial interest to do so."

A Nation of Gamblers.

The rise and fall of the mark has made the Germans a nation of gamblers. It has had the same effect on Berlin that the Louisiana lottery had upon New Orleans when that institution was in the height of its prosperity. Everyone speculates. The servants who go to market shortchange their employers and buy marks or stocks. My waiter at the hotel told me this morning that he had tripled his money on the stock of one of the German electrical companies, and he is disappointed that he has not been able to buy some Hamburg-American shares which have almost doubled in value within the past 24 hours. Much speculation is done in the mark itself, the changes being so rapid that one can make or lose a great deal within a short time. Yesterday I went to the bank to cash a draft for $100 but got there too late. I drew this amount today, and find that I have made 120,000 marks by not reaching the bank upon time.

I am paying my German girl typist in dollars. She is to be married this Summer, and is saving her money for her trousseau and during her honeymoon, which is to be spent in the Swiss Alps. When I hired her I proposed to pay her in marks but she said she preferred dollars. Our account ran for some time and when I gave her $100 she tucked it away in her stocking. Since then the mark has steadily fallen, and the other day she asked me if I appreciated how much she had saved by not taking the mark.

"I can figure it out," said I.

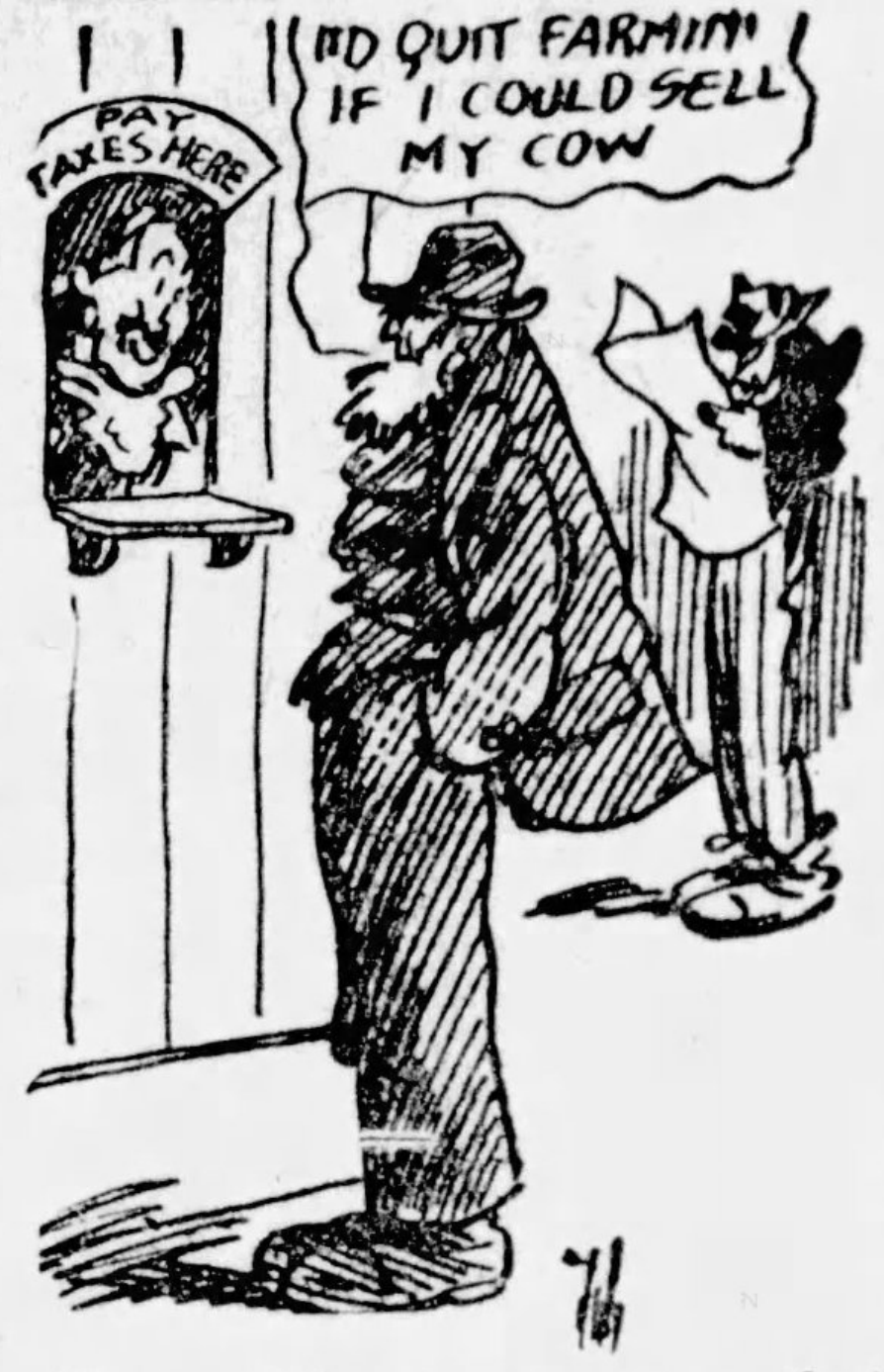
"Yes, it is easy to figure," said she. "At the time I got that $100 the mark was running at about one thousand to the dollar, and that sum would now be worth only five dollars. So you see, Mr. Carpenter, instead of five dollars, I have one hundred dollars." And she lovingly patted her knee.

Where Fortunes Are Made and Lost

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

HERE is the entrance to the Berlin stock exchange, the gambling hell of a nation, where fortunes are won and lost overnight in the mad speculation in marks. This has already cost American investors alone losses of more than one billion dollars.

ABE MARTIN


PAY TAXES HERE
I'D QUIT FARMIN' IF I COULD SELL MY COW

'Bout th' only expense that hain't shouldered by th' consumer these days is th' wages o' sin.

Th' best joke yit is th' $15 shod an' silk hosed housewife cuttin' down on a little thing like sugar.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Before the War.

BEFORE the war the barber dyed his patron's whiskers red or blue; the customer was satisfied, the colors used were fast and true. Then blue was blue and red was red, and scarlet whiskers held their tint; but now the patron hangs his head, and uses words too fierce to print. Before the war cigars were good; a man would buy his favored brand; its excellence was understood, its worth had built a large demand. But now cigars are things to shun, they're made of barks and leaves and roots, and when I put a match to one, bystanders talk of burning boots. Before the war our lovely girls were fair and modest as could be; they did not care for giddy whirls, for long drawn rout or jamboree. At eve they lingered in their bowers and read the works of Harold Bell, but now they dance for ninety hours, and haunt the Great White Way and yell. I hear men talk thus day by day, our modern tricks they all abhor; all worthy things have died away—the things we knew before the war. I also lived before the scrap, and I recall a lot of grief; then tears were on the human map, and woe was long and joy was brief. Then men were wont to cry, "Oh, chee! There's nothing worth the price we pay; we're cheated when we buy green tea, we're bilked when we invest in hay."

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Friendship

How shall we place a value on a friend,
Or say one smile is fairer than its kin?
Must love be jeweled ere we let it in,
And white and soft the hand which comes to lend?
Should we for joy on pride alone depend?
Is friendship fashioned from the outer skin,
Or something warm and rich which glows within?
And is there that in love which should offend?

No. I would take the friendly hand in mine
Though it be black with toil and rough and coarse
And proudly count that proffered friendship fine
And hold it dear, regardless of its source.
Who would be friend to me has welcome here
No matter in what garb he may appear.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

SAVAGE CHIEFS CAN'T FRIGHTEN THIS SKY PILOT

Devout Missionary Prays While Island Natives Threaten Him.

The story of the zeal of a lone missionary on one of the uncivilized islands of the Solomon group, who was rescued from the hands of head-hunters, but refused to be taken away from his chosen station, has been brought to Sydney, N. S. W., by an island schooner. Men aboard the schooner, nearing the island, saw a number of natives in war paint dancing around a blazing fire, according to their story.

The captain, believing that some person was in danger, armed the crew and sent them ashore. They fired a volley over the heads of the natives, who ran into the bush. The crew inspected a European-built house and found a white man inside, praying on his knees.

He said he was a missionary and had been on the island for a year. Sickness had broken out among the natives and he had been blamed for the loss of life. The natives had sent their women folk into the bush and started a war dance. As that was a sign of future trouble, he had locked himself in the house.

The missionary was importuned to abandon his idea of staying among the natives, and invited to come aboard the vessel for safety. He refused, however, and the ship sailed away, leaving him at his lonely and dangerous post.

War Veteran Reads Name in Dead List

Anthony Darling, a World war veteran, is having a difficult time convincing the government that he is not dead. Darling was wounded during the conflict. His name appeared in a memorial day list of Youngstown, O., men who made the supreme sacrifice.

Darling was first reported dead by the government at the time he received his wound. Friends cabled to France and the report was denied.

When he returned to Youngstown he was surprised to read his name on an honor roll displayed in central square of those who lost their lives. His name has also appeared on other lists compiled since

VARIETIES

Russia has 35 letters in her alphabet.

Italy has only 20 letters in her alphabet.

Hops grow about 400 pounds to the acre.

There are about 5,000 different languages.

There are 17 public schools in the Canal zone.

Bicycle manufacturing was started in France in 1863.

France lost 10 per cent of its population in the war.

There were 7,937 failures in the United States in 1920.

Shellbark hickory is regarded as the best wood for fuel.

Sound travels through wood faster than it will through air.

Up to 1904 the quickest a mile had been traveled was 52 seconds.

The Bank of England has its own well, which is 400 feet deep.

The oldest paper money was that used in China in 2697 B. C.

In 1919 the United States produced 340,647,000 gallons of gasoline.

A speed plane in France flew at the rate of 193 miles an hour.

The first actual settlers arrived at Manhattan island in May, 1626.

The first banjo heard was made in 1842, then a one-string instrument.

During the war Serbia lost almost 25 per cent of her total population.

The first mortgage was supposed to have been issued about 2100 B. C.

The greatest distance made in one day by a sailing vessel was 437 miles.

Artillery in its original sense meant the cross-bow and the long-bow.

Khaki is merely cotton cloth, with a certain dye that does not easily fade.

In tropical countries the leaves of the banana plant are used as table cloths.

Japanese constitute 42.7 per cent of the population of the Hawaiian islands.

A process for producing gasoline from coal has been discovered in Germany.

Fox farmers in Alaska report that eagles prey extensively on the pups of blue foxes.

The duke of York has the reputation of being the humorist of the English royal family.

The great snowy owl of the arctic sometimes measures six feet across the spread of the wings.

As a result of the world war, no fewer than 10,000 words were added to the English language.

Within the last decade the average size of the family in London has decreased from 4.15 to 3.79.

More than 5,000 octopuses were landed in one week recently by the fishermen of northern France.

Five memorials, costing $300,000 are to be erected on the battlefields of France in honor of Pennsylvania troops.

Red, yellow, purple and some shades of pink are lucky colors in China, while blue, green and white are disliked.

France has 23,000 men in the military aviation service. Great Britain has approximately 29,000 in the air service.

Pepsin, a valuable remedy for indigestion and stomach troubles generally, is prepared from the lining of the pig's stomach.

Pianos, writing and card tables, and armchairs are provided in lounge cars running on the Australian transcontinental railway.

It is only on very rare occasions, such as a royal wedding, for instance, that the peal of the Westminster abbey bells is heard.

A giant tree recently found in New Zealand has a trunk 22 feet in diameter and 66 feet in girth. Its age is estimated at 2,000 years.

Two of the greatest literary productions of the Chinese are a dictionary of 5,020 volumes and an encyclopedia of 22,937 volumes.

Tigers, lions, cats and others of the same family are unable to see at great distances, but for objects near at hand their sight is very keen.

The lowest castes among the Hindoos are known as the "Untouchables" because merely to touch them pollutes a Hindoo of a higher class.

The depth of the ocean at any point can now be ascertained by echoes through an instrument invented during the war for locating submarines.

The oldest American veteran of the world war is Lieutenant William N. Williams, age 86, of Washington, D. C. He served in the quartermaster department.

Coblenz is a corruption of Confluentos, the name given to the place by the Romans from its situation at the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle rivers.

The early Spring plant, popularly known as Dutchman's breeches, is highly poisonous, and has been held responsible for the death of a number of cattle.

The square mile of the city of London is divided into 27 wards, with such quaint names as the Portsoken, Vintry, Cordwainer and Candlewick wards.

In Uganda the price of a fowl is two yards of cotton cloth. Two eggs cost a needle, while several old beer bottles will buy as much firewood as a man can carry.

The battle of the Meuse-Argonne is by far the greatest battle in which American troops ever engaged, and ranks as one of the greatest battles in history.

Marshal Foch of France is said to have given more than 20,000 autographs during the last two years. Of this number, more than half were given to Americans.

The aborigines inhabiting the Malabar islands speak to each other at a distance by whistling, the whistlers being selected for their ability to whistle loudly. They make this their livelihood.

The books of the Romans were originally in the form of rolls, wound round small wooden rollers. These "roll books" were called "volumina." and from this has grown the English word volume.

It is well known that many jewels are susceptible to the changes in health of their wearer. Amethysts change from rich purple to violet with failing health, opals shrink and pearls lose their luster.

Foreign school teachers have been in London recently, studying English with the aid of a clever machine which writes on a smoked paper the vibrations caused by the human voice in speaking.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

COMMENCEMENT DAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

COMMENCEMENT day is rightly named. It is the time when the sweet girl graduate and the awkward boy graduate, clad in their Sunday best, receive rolls of parchment denoting that they have completed their schooling in one particular school. Too many graduates regard Commencement day as the time to end their education. They forget that they are just commencing life, that their future lies before them and that they, themselves, are the greatest influences upon that future.

All over this country are countless men and women in middle age and above who wish they could do it over. They realize that they made the mistake of regarding Commencement day as the completion of their education; that they considered then only what they had achieved and forgot that they stood at the door of life only. They ceased learning and discovered years later what they missed.

This month thousands of girls and boys will complete their courses of study in grade schools, high schools and colleges. For this they will receive diplomas. Many of the grade school graduates will think that their education is complete and will go no farther. High school graduates will do the same. And many of the college men and women will think that they know everything there is to know, that no one can tell them anything they do not know. All are mistaken, sadly mistaken.

Probably a grade or high school graduate hasn't the money to continue his education in the next higher school. But that should not stop him. Many of our greatest men were self-educated. Abraham Lincoln studied by the light of a flickering log fire at night and worked hard all day. He persisted in acquiring knowledge, for he knew that without knowledge he would never achieve much in life.

Too many of our college graduates believing that they have learned all that professors and books can teach them, take their diplomas and assume lordly airs, expecting the world to fall at their feet and give them their choice of the high stations in life. Instead of commencing their careers they believe that their careers are made, that all they have to do is demand and whatever they demand they will obtain.

But diplomas are poor substitutes for experience. Diplomas do not make the man or woman. Diplomas are merely engraved parchments showing what the owners have accomplished in school. But the world insists upon being shown and a diploma doesn't show what you can do in real life. The college graduate who is always boasting about being a college man or woman and depends solely upon being one to make his way in the world seldom amounts to much.

College graduates should forget their diplomas and use the education that the diploma shows they have received as a foundation for their careers, not as their careers. They should remember that their careers in college are finished but that their careers in life are just beginning; that they are only freshmen—and green ones at that—in the school of life.

Get all the education you can while young, but don't stop learning. Read and keep on reading. Study whenever possible. Keep in touch with current events. Watch history in the making. You'll remember it better than past history. Know what the world is doing so that you can talk intelligently with those who keep in touch with affairs.

Probably some of you girls and boys who are stepping forth into the world of life this month realize that it is only the beginning, but some of you don't. You think you are fitted to hold responsible jobs. But you are not. Don't be discouraged when you apply for employment and are offered an insignificant job. Take it if there is a chance for advancement. Take it and obtain experience. When you get some of this you will be promoted, greater responsibilities will be given to you, and then your education, the foundation of your career, will assist you considerably in obtaining preferment over those who have simply experience, who can't think and meet problems that come up in every job that is not merely routine.

You can become a minor cog or a major cog in the great machine of life. Which one is up to you. Your education alone will not get you anywhere, nor will experience alone, but the two combined form a powerful instrument with which to carve your name on the higher rungs of the ladder of life.

You graduates are not finishing life. You are facing it. Choose your business, profession or trade, use your education, learn by experience and you will achieve success. All men and women who possess diplomas are not successes and the fault is usually their own.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Earth for work, heaven for wages; this life for the battles, another for the crown; time for employment, eternity for enjoyment.
—Guthrie.

AN ALTRUISTIC BANDIT

As many have asked for stories of adventure I will undertake to write one. Several years beyond the memory of even the old inhabitants of this vicinity there lived a noted bandit known as Robber Louis. He resided in a cave in the mountains. This cave can still be seen with pine knots, which were used for light, scattered around inside.

The robber was not of the common kind for he robbed the rich and gave the money to the poor. Few robbers do this. He kept some for himself which he buried in the mountains. An interesting incident in his career is the story of an old woman who was very poor. Failing to pay her debts the sheriff came and sold all her belongings.

She did not know what to do. Then Robber Louis came along and noticed her condition. He told her not to worry as he would see about it. On the way home the sheriff was held up by Robber Louis, who demanded the proceeds of the sale. The sheriff gave them to him and he gave them to the woman.

In the end Robber Louis was overpowered and killed. His buried money has been sought by many but each time that they begin to dig for it a white horse rushes down over the hill towards them with open mouth ready to bite. I do not tell this story as the truth, but only as I have heard it related by others.

I am not keeping a bird diary but would like to see one published. Some people who have been to Florida say the people there kill the birds from the North. Will someone down there please tell me is this is true?

A famous French naturalist has estimated that we could only live on this earth nine years if there were no birds. All kinds of insects would destroy the crops, starving the entire population. This shows the importance of our feathered friends.—Keystone Oriole.

FAIRY TALES SILLY

Will you admit a writer from Arkansas into your merry circle? I live near Janesboro, a town of nearly 20,000 population. It contains 20 churches, eight schools, a hospital and numerous factories. I like to live out in the country where I can hear the birds sing and watch them build their nests in the trees. I enjoy roaming through the fields gathering wild flowers.

There is nothing that appeals to me more than to go outdoors on a clear night and gaze at the stars. They are beautiful. I enjoy reading the book of Job because he mentions the stars. I read the Bible through last Winter and have read "Pilgrim's Progress" and "St. Elmo" this Spring. I think it is a shame that our school books are filled with fairy tales and don't think it right to feed the children's minds with such things.—Arkansas Spinster.

WITH US AGAIN

May I join your happy band again after an absence of two years? I never stray far from the Blade's charmed circle. I see quite a number of new writers and surely miss the old friends. The roll has been called so often and many have failed to respond.

Mrs. Buckeye Mechanic, how nice of you to remember me way down here in Missouri. I thought all the cousins had forgotten me. Weary, doesn't this Spring weather make you feel gay and glad? You have my sympathy, Weary, for corn hoeing is not a very good job. Just you come out my way and help me chop cotton.

Where are Prairie Rose, King Philip, Lone Traveler, Rhyme Stringer and all those good writers? I believe Don Quixote has the Spring fever. Who is going to answer the question asked by a Spinner in the Sun? Sunny Jim, come and visit us again. Listener, I have been waiting all Spring for the song of the mocking bird and today I was rewarded. One sang around the house all morning. Spring is slow coming to our swamps. Only the maples are putting out leaves. The other trees have barely a tinge of green. I picked my first wild violets the other day and have seen but one robin.

I want to invite Fox Hunter to ride out this way and spend his vacation. The wolves are plentiful across the floodway and I will saddle old Spark Plug and show you where they roam. Will your dogs chase wolves? All you cousins who want a young wolf for a pet, come along. Better ride a horse though for thes tall cypress trees are hard to climb. —Ida Beck, Missouri.

W. B. AND WEATHER

Well, I guess I'll climb down from the stepladder to rest and scan the Blade. I have been too busy to read it carefully for some time, but I see Aunt Martha has something new—an honor roll. Isn't that fine? But it's a shame for the young hopefuls, for didn't she say the letters must have originality?

My little girl said to me one day, "Mamma, why do they all talk so much about W. B.?"

And I replied, "Why, to be sure if they didn't write about W. B. they'd not write at all."

Then I began to think of when I was a girl out on the farm and young gentlemen called on the young ladies they were at an age when their feet and hands embarrassed them awfully. Although they couldn't think of an impersonal remark to make, to break the deadening silence they'd finally get enough courage together to say, "It's a fine day," and later, "Wonder if it will rain tomorrow?"

Blessed weather, it has given many a bashful swain a topic for conversation. So now young folks, if you can't think of anything but the weather, your height and color of your eyes there is W. B. as a last resort if you don't get on the honor roll. Now I guess I'll finish my job on the stepladder.—Little Mountain Sister.

How to Pack Flowers

When packing flowers for mail, never send them in a cardboard box; always in tin or wooden. Fill box, but be careful to avoid the slightest pressure on the blooms. Sprinkle flowers well with water and use only tissue paper to line the box. A good way to pack long-stemmed flowers is to lay them in rows at each end of the box, their stems overlapping in the center. Take a stick just a trifle longer than the inside width of the box and spring it across the center of the box, pressing it well down on to the ends of the stems. This plan keeps every bloom from moving and becoming bruised or broken. Roll tissue paper around the stick. This prevents any damage being done to the stalks. Never use cotton wool except when packing very delicate specimens.

It is almost impossible to trim a lamp wick with scissors and get it clean and straight. Rub the burned part off with an old cloth.

Learn Home Economics in U. S.

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

MLLE. MADELINE LAPIERRE (left) and Mlle. Marguerite Adyat of the agricultural and home economics school at Grigonon, France, are in the United States studying home economics methods at the department of agriculture in Washington, D. C. They have also taken courses at colleges in Georgia and Iowa. When they return to France they will do the first home demonstration work in their country.

Mixing With Martha

Breakfast Menu

Oranges
Cereal
Coffee Broiled Sliced Ham
Muffins

Dumplings

Sift one heaping teaspoonful baking powder into one quart flour, add one-half teaspoonful salt. Beat one egg until light, add one-half cup cold water. Stir this into dry mixture and add enough water to make a stiff dough. Drop from a spoon on top of stew and cook closely covered, about 15 minutes. To have them light and tender keep the water boiling all the time and do not disturb while cooking and do not have too much liquid about them.

Marguerite Salad

Marinade seeded raisins for two hours in French dressing and drain. For each serving on the lettuce leaf dispose rice (that has been cooked until every grain is perfect and distinct), mixed with the dressing drained from raisins. Cut firm apricots, canned, into long, narrow strips. Lay two or three raisins, pressed together, in center of rice, and arrange the strips, radiating from raisin center, to resemble petals of the flower. Dash few grains of paprika over the rice and garnish border of salad with raisins.

Soda Biscuit

One pint sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful baking powder, one heaping teaspoonful salt, three-fourths cup lard or butter. Dissolve soda in milk, add other ingredients and use enough flour to make soft dough. Roll and cut and bake until brown.

English Hot Pot

Put a layer of sliced raw potatoes in a hot, greased pan, add a layer of onion and a layer of meat. Round steak cut in squares and dredged with flour, salt and pepper is the nicest meat for use. Brown the steak in a skillet and put over the potatoes and onions. Keep covered with water and bake one hour.

Health Bread

Two level cupfuls of sterilized bran, one level cupful corn meal, one cupful cream of wheat, one cupful flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, three cupfuls sweet milk and cream, one cupful New Orleans molasses. Bake in greased bread tin.

Casserole Stuffed Potatoes

Bake eight large potatoes till tender, then cut off the tops, scoop out and mix the interiors with three tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, three tablespoonfuls of butter and a few bread crumbs; season with salt and pepper to suit taste, then refill the potato skins with this creamy mixture. Replace tops and put the potatoes into a casserole or baking dish. Bake till hot, then serve.

Never Absent

Miss Eleanor Wall

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Eleanor Wall, daughter of James Wall of Homestead, Pa., who graduated this year from the Homestead high school, has made a record of 12 years' continuous attendance without a single day's absence from classes. She is a member of the girls' basketball team.

BOYS AND GIRLS

We cannot always be doing a great work, but we can always be doing something; to be silent, to suffer, to pray, when we cannot act, is acceptable to God. —Ruskin.

CAN LICK HER

It's circus day in town, but as I cannot go I thought I would stop and chat with the cousins awhile. I see we have an honor roll. I don't mind admitting that I would like to be lucky enough to have my name placed on it, but there are so many more worthy. Ha, ha.

Who said Spring had not come? It surely has come. That letter from Sleepy of Mississippi surely got me started to thinking, which I have not done for so long it made my head ache. Antigone, that was a nice letter you wrote. I wish more would write on that subject. I, too, would like to hear some answers to the letter written by Spinner in the Sun. I don't think Spinner means to hurt anyone's feelings. At least I always try to think the best of anyone until it is proved otherwise.

Too bad that Mr. W. B. likes poetry so well. I guess I'll spend my time for the next year writing poems and sending them to the corner, so Mr. W. B. can chew on them. While he's doing that maybe those good ones by Rhyme Stringer and Don Quixote will get by.

Can someone tell me what we are supposed to make out of Gbooffsbcz? Is it supposed to be a name or a common word?

Well, I hear W. B. calling. Yes, I'm coming, old top. Everyone here knows you can lick but you cannot beat a—Postage Stamp.

LETTER FROM BABY.

As Dottie is lonesome coming all alone I thought I would accompany her. If W. B. sees my red head he will surely grab me and think he has a big strawberry. I will have to go by him bareheaded as I hate to wear a hat. I am just a year old but I feel as big as my 3-year-old brother, Dottie, do you go to lodge? I go with my mother and daddy nearly every Monday night.

I always go to sleep and always fail to see the goat. Daddy usually wakes me up when the ice cream and cake is being passed. I am learning to walk and I get a lot of falls.

Brother and I have a big shepherd dog and he plays with us or else we play with him. I get out sometimes and take his feed away from him and eat it myself. I am a little mean I guess or Mother says I am. I am especially mean when I get hold of a little chicken and try to tear off its wings and legs. My mother is writing this letter for me. —Little Red Head, Ind.

THINK OF MOTHER

I am writing this on Mother's day and I wonder how many of the cousins visited their mothers or did something to please her today. I remained at home all day and prepared dinner for her while she entertained her company. I always try to do what I think is best for her and buy what I think she needs. One of the most important duties in our lives is to see that mother is well cared for.

You should never make a servant of your mother. I know mothers who are killing themselves by degrees working for their children. Don't let your mothers do this, dear cousins. Who is going to take her place when she is gone?

Do you older cousins over in the Merry-Go-Round go to see your mothers as often as you can? Do you ever give her a dress, a pair of shoes or anything she needs, or do you leave that for someone else to do? Isn't she your mother and isn't it your duty to help her along after she is too old to walk? Think more about your mother. Who feeds her, who clothes her, waits on her when she is ill and pays the doctor bills? Do you help do any of those things?—Belle of Arkansas.

WANTS GHOST STORIES

How many of you cousins like flowers? I am a lover of them, but really, I cannot tell you which kind I love best. What cousins will describe flowers that grow in each state. I like to read descriptions.

Come on, Cowgirl, with your ghost stories. They are just fine. Would like to read another. Don Quickshot, did you really think you would use your 44? You must have raised some excitement on the page. Girls, I bet that noisy Don would powder and paint if he knew no one was watching him.

Bird Lover, your wren story was fine. Whistling Rufus, I hope Tennessee isn't going to get behind with their letters. Let's get busy. Well, I must go.—Tennessee Nellie.

IS AN "APE"

Hello, everybody! You are 17 years old, aren't you, Dill Pickle? I am 12 plus 20, minus 25, plus three, plus eight, minus four. How old is that? But that isn't really original and our letters must be based on originality. Oh, dear me.

Lonesome Kid, your letter was perfectly gorgeous. A scene from my ideal home is something like this. A cradle containing a sleeping child about two years old and a husband and wife watching the child.

Viola Lyons, how I pity you because you live among the hills. Now Viola, don't you think it would be better to live in a house than among the hills? I'm sure you'd catch your death of cold in the Winter. "Of course I would if it came my way," I hear her say. Isn't she impudent?

Susie C., if I didn't have a theater in my city or one near by I'm afraid your happy band would be minus a cousin. Don Quickshot, I have enough paint and powder but that doesn't mean I am a girl or a boy for that matter either.

No, Lone Star, I'm not an ape. Beg pardon, please. I mean I am an ape but I'm not descended from an ape.—Billy of Iowa.

Using New Potatoes

It is quite possible to use up even cold potatoes in an appetizing manner. In using new potatoes pick out those as much of a size as possible, carefully scrape them, remove any eyes, rinse in clear clod water and put into enough water to cover well; add a sprig of mint (in one piece) and a pinch of salt put in a saucepan, preferably not iron, and boil gently till tender, which can easily be found by trying them with a fork. When cooked, strain, remove the mint, put into the saucepan a knob of butter while the potatoes are there and serve as quickly as possible with a little finely chopped parsley on them. The object of the butter is not only to improve the taste and appearance, but it also helps to prevent the sort of preserved taste one gets so often in hotel cooking. As the potatoes get older it is better to put them to boil into cold water, and directly they are too old to scrape freely no mint is necessary or advisable.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Hot, strong, black coffee will usually stop hiccoughs.

If a vase has become too cracked for use pour melted parawax into it. Shake it around to fill cracks and allow it to dry well before pouring water into it.

A novel course to serve with the after-dinner coffee is strips of Guava cream and strips of cheese with toasted crackers.

A dash of salt will make eggs whip better.

Flour sprinkled lightly over the layer cake before the icing is applied will keep it from running.

New potatoes are here. Soak them in cold salted water for a while before peeling and they will scrape off very easily.

Scarves rolled on a short stick will look much nicer when put on the bureau than if they are folded several times after laundering.

When making griddle cakes add a bit of grated nutmeg to the flour. The flavor is delicious.

If you wish the coffee to be very strong, but not rancid, add a bit of cocoa to the grounds when making.

Always prick flaky crust before baking it. If this is done the crust will not puff too much in one place.

At least a dozen croquettes can be dipped with one egg if it is well beaten with a tablespoonful of cold water.

At the formal dinner both cocktail and canape may be served in the living room just before the fruit course.

Use the syrup from canned peaches instead of milk in making an omelet, and spread with sliced canned peaches.

Gelatin butter color containers may be opened by heating the end of a sharp-pointed knife and piercing the capsule.

Chat With Cousins

Firesides are not the proper setting for a chat in June so let's all go out to the porch swing and crowd in. Some of you can drape yourself on the chains and those who are left can find seats on the porch railing, but be careful and don't fall off. Maybe you won't hurt yourselves but it wouldn't be good for the shrubbery below. So let's talk. There's always something to talk about.

Uncle George sent Aunt Martha his photo with a letter. Later another letter came. The first one is now in type and is scheduled for publication. Read what he says for he surely takes a rap at the younger generation. Uncle George is an oldtime and cannot see where the young people have any more fun than the oldtimers had in their day.

Mrs. C. A. Ayers of Ohio says that what this nation should do is go back to the constitution as drawn up by our forefathers. She declares that under its protection this nation went forward by leaps and bounds and unless we retrace our steps by repealing a lot of new laws she thinks we are doomed. Do you agree with her? Let's have your opinions.

If someone has the poems, "Life's Railway to Heaven" and "The Harbor Bell," they will greatly oblige John E. Eddy, Castile, N. Y., by sending them to him directly.

Ginger, Aunt Martha got your pansies. At least she thought they were pansies. Thanks, very much. We're always glad to know that someone thinks of us once in a while.

Grace Fox, an 11-year-old, has sent us a poem she wrote herself. Aunt Martha hated to do it but she had to give the poem to Mr. W. B. as there is no room on the page for it.

We can not give names and addresses of any of our correspondents, Eddie Kirby. It is against our rules and besides we do not keep them on file. If you wish to write you must do so through the page.

"Hope is the one bright glittering star that shines upon us when all other light has failed us," writes Brown Eyes of Ohio. She wonders what our lives would be without hope. Brown Eyes is right. It is hoping for the better that we manage to go through the periods of trial and trouble.

Aunt Jane has a witch story for us. Aunt Martha will try to tell it for her. You see, Aunt Jane was young when witches were in style. When she was staying at a neighbor's home the mother of the young man of the house tried to persuade him to have his hair cut. But Henry (that was his name) would not listen. His mother told him the witches would get after him. Then she sent Aunt Jane to the woods for some pine pitch and applied it to his head after he retired for the night. The next morning he found he could not comb his hair because of the pitch. He had to have it cut. His mother told him that she had warned him against the witches and so be blamed it on them.

Don't forget to read who is on the May Honor Roll. If your name is not there don't lose heart. Your chance will come later, if you write snappy, interesting and original letters. Some weeks it is difficult for Aunt Martha to pick the best letter, so many are good ones. Other times it's difficult to find one deserving of a place on the roll. You must remember that only the good letters are printed on the page. Mr. W. B. eats the others. Those picked for the honor roll are exceptionally good. Besides they're different. That counts a whole lot in making a choice.

How many of you are raising flowers this Summer? Are you helping to beautify things by devoting a little time and effort to a small plot set aside just for flowers? If you are tell us about your garden.

Aunt Martha is expectantly observing a rose bush noted for its numerous roses. It is a continuous bloomer and last year there were buds on it Thanksgiving day. Every month it bore roses and many of them. They were deep red, beautiful to look at and full of fragrance. There is nothing more beautiful than a rose.

A Tasty Entree

Prepare slices of bread as for French toast, place in a greased pan and put on each a slice of tomato and a piece of sharp cheese. Season well and bake in the oven until brown.

Fruit Tarts

When making tarts containing juicy fruits, mix a little cornstarch with the sugar before adding to the fruit. This will thicken the juice just enough to prevent its running over.

Fruit Cake

When making fruit cake, always pour boiling water over the fruit, squeeze dry with hand and roll in flour, before putting it into the batter. It will then never sink to the bottom of the cake.

When mailing fudge to anyone, wrap each piece in waxed paper before putt it in a box. It is the only way to insure it against getting stale and becoming hard.

May Honor Roll

Names on the May Honor Roll are Lone Star, Ginny of Ohio, Mrs. H. M. Boyd, Wood Nymph, Vermont Greenhorn, Lone Traveler, Bird Scribe, Anne of Green Gables, Louis and Weary.

The best Merry-Go-Round letters published during the month were: "Not Related to Ape," by Lone Star on May 3; "Queen of the Home," by Mrs. H. M. Boyd on May 10; "Hike That Thrills" and "Flapper's Good Points," by Vermont Green and Lone Traveler respectively on May 17 ;"Bird Architecture," by Bird Scribe on May 24; "Man or Monkey," by Weary on May 31.

The best Boys' and Girls' letters published were: "Idylls of a King," by Ginny of Ohio on May 3; "Dreams of Cousins," by Wood Nymph on May 10; "Snowed in All Winter," by Anne of Green Gables on May 24; "Teaching Sunday School," by Louise on May 31.

On May 17 two Merry-Go-Round writers were placed on the honor roll and the Boys' and Girls' corner was not represented. Let's not have have that happen again, boys and girls. The next honor roll will be the one for June. Get busy, cousins, and get your name listed.

POETS' CORNER

Chemistry of Character

By Lizzie Daten.

John and Peter, and Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all;
John was a statesman, and Peter a slave,
Robert a preacher, and Paul was a knave.
Evil or good, as the case might be,
White or colored, or bond or free.
John and Peter and Robert and Paul—
God in His wisdom created them all.

Out of earth's elements mingled with flame,
Out of life's compounds of glory and shame,
Fashioned and shaped by no will of their own,
And helplessly into life's history thrown;
Born by the law that compels men to be,
Born to conditions they could not foresee,
John and Peter and Robert and Paul—
God in His wisdom created them all.

John was the head and the heart of his state,
Was trusted and honored, was noble and great,
Peter was made 'neath life's burdens to groan,
And never once dreamed that his soul was his own;
Robert great glory and honor received
For zealously preaching what no one believed;
While Paul of the pleasures of sin took his fill.
And gave up his life to the service of ill.

It chanced that these men in their passing away
From earth and its conflicts all died the same day.
John was mourned through the length and breadth of the land;
Peter fell 'neath the lash of a merciless hand;
Robert died with the praise of the Lord on his tongue,
While Paul was convicted of murder and hung.
John and Peter and Robert and Paul—
God in His wisdom created them all.

Men said of the statesman: "How noble and brave!"
But of Peter, alas: "He was only a slave!"
Of Robert: "'Tis well with his soul, it is well,"
While Paul they consigned to the torments of hell.
Born by one law, through all nature the same,
What made them differ, and who was to blame?
John and Peter and Robert and Paul—
God in His wisdom created them all.

Out in that region of infinite light,
Where the soul of the black man is pure as the white;
Out where the spirit, through sorrows made wise,
No longer resorts to deception and lies;
Out where the flesh can no longer control
The freedom and faith of the God-given soul,
Who shall determine what change shall befall
John and Peter and Robert and Paul?

John may in wisdom and goodness increase,
Peter rejoice in infinite peace,
Robert may learn that the truths of the Lord
Are more in the spirit and less in the word,
And Paul may be blesesd with a holier birth
Than the passions of men had allowed him on earth.
John and Peter and Robert and Paul—
God in His wisdom created them all.

My Mother's Bible

Author Unknown.

This book is all that's left me now,
Tears will unbidden start;
With faltering lip and throbbing brow
I press it to my heart.

For many generations past
Here is our family tree
My mother's hand this Bible clasped,
She, dying, gave it me.

Ah, well do I remember those
Whose names these records bear,
Who round the hearthstone used to close
After the evening prayer.

And speak of what these pages said
In tones my heart would thrill;
Though they are with the silent dead,
Here are they living still.

My father read this holy book,
To brothers, sisters dear;
How calm was my poor mother's look,
Who learned God's word to bear.

Her angel face, I see it yet,
What thronging memories come;
Again that little group is met
Within the halls of home.

Thou truest friend man ever knew,
Thy constancy I've tried.
When all were false I found thee true,
My counsellor and guide.

The mines of earth no treasures give
That could this volume buy.
In teaching me the way to live
It taught me how to die.

The Treasure That Waxeth Not Old

By S. Huntington.

O, I have loved, in Youth's fair vernal morn
To spread imagination's wildest wing,
To sober certainties of life to scorn,
And seek the visioned realms that poets sing—
Where nature blushes in perennial Spring,
Where streams of earthly joy exhaustless rise
Where youth and beauty tread the choral ring
And shout their rapture to the cloudless skies
While every hour on downy pinions flies.

But ah, those fairy scenes at once are fled,
Since stern Experience waved her iron wand,
Broke the soft slumbers of my visioned head,
And bade me here of perfect bliss despond,
And oft have I the painful lesson conned;
When disappointment mocked my wooing heart,
Still of its own delusion weakly fond
And from forbidden pleasures loth to part,
Though shrinking oft beneath Correction's deepest smart.

'And is there naught in mortal life," I cried,
"Can sooth the sorrows of a laboring breast?
No kind recess, where baffled hope may hide,
And weary nature lull her woes to rest?
O, grant me, pitying Heaven, this last request—
Since I must every loftier wish resign;
Be my few days with peace and friendship blessed;
Nor will I at my humble lot repine,
Though neither wealth, nor fame, nor luxury be mine.

"O, give me yet, in some recluse abode,
Encircled with a faithful few, to dwell,
Where power cannot oppress, nor care corrode,
Nor venomed tongues the tale of slander tell;
O, bear me to some solitary cell,
Beyond the reach of every human eye;
And let me bid a long and last farewell
To each alluring object 'neath the sky,
And there is peace await my hour in peace to die."

"Ah, vain desire," a still small voice replied;
"No place, no circumstance can Peace impart—
She scorns the mansnon of unvanquished pride,
Sweet inmate of a pure and humble heart.
Take then thy station—act thy proper part—
A Saviour's mercy seek—His will perform;
His word has balm for sin's envenomed smart.
His love, diffused, thy shuddeing breast shall warm;
His power provide a shelter from the gathering storm."

O, welcome hiding place! O refuge sweet
For fainting pilgrims, on this desert way,
O, kind Conductor of those wandering feet
Through snares and darkness, to the realms of day!
So did the Sun of righteousness display
His healing beams—each gloomy cloud dispel;
While, on the parting mist, in colors gay
Truth's cheering bow of precious promise fell
And Mercy's silver voice soft whispers "All is well!"

Napoleon at Rest

By Pierpont.

His falchion flashed along the Nile,
His host he led through Alpine snows;
O'er Moscow's towers that blazed the while,
His eagle flag unfurled and froze.

Here sleeps he now, alone—not one
Of all the kings whose crowns he gave
Bends o'er his dust; nor wife, nor son
Has ever seen or sought his grave.

Behind the sea-girt rock, the star
That led him on from crown to crown,
Has sunk, and nations from afar
Gazed as it faded and went down.

High in his tomb; the ocean flood
Far, far below, by storm is curled,
As round him heaved, while high he stood
A stormy and unstaple world.

Alone he sleeps, the mountain cloud
That night hangs round him and the breath
Of morning scatters, is the shroud,
That wraps the conqueror's clay in death.

Hark! Comes there from the pyramids,
And from Siberian wastes of snow,
And Europe's hills a voice that bids
The world to mourn him?—No!

Only the perpetual dirge
That's heard here is the sea-bird's cry—
The mournful murmur of the surge,
The cloud's deep voice, the wind's low sigh.

Snatches From W. B.

I am in the eighth grade and plan on going to high school some day.—C. E. P. of W. Va.

I don't believe in ghosts. One of my boy friends was at my house one evening and when he went home he took his rifle with him. He thought he saw a ghost and so shot at it to scare it and the ghost yelled, "Don't shoot me, Charlie." The ghost was his father.—A Newcomer.

I work outdoors hoeing corn and helping in the fields, also in the house, cooking, scrubbing and sweeping.—Cherry Blossom, W. Va.

Mrs. H. M. Boyd, your letter was fine. Come again. Blue Eyes of W. Va., you said the name of your Sunday school is "Willing Workers." I think I know you, although I don't go to the same school.—Unknown of Nowhere.

I work outdoors on the farm, helping milk the cows and feed the live stock. I don't like to cook, but I can when mother isn't at home.—Tomboy from W. Va.

I am a little girl six years old and go to Sunday school every Sunday and to Epworth league every Sunday night. I just began to go barefooted and have been out gathering flowers.—L. E. B. of W. Va.

For the Sore Finger

It is wise to save a couple of fingers from worn kid gloves. If you are unfortunate enough to cut your finger the kid will act as a protector and hide an unattractive bandage.

WOMAN SO BLUE SHE CRIED

Because of Ill Health—Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Burlington, Ia.—"I used to dread the time for my monthly period as it came every two weeks and lasted for two weeks, and during that time I would have the blues and cry. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am so happy I can hardly express myself. I have gained several pounds and look fine. I have recommended your medicine to my friends and you may publish my letter as a testimonial. I hope your medicine will give others the relief it did me."—Mrs. RALPH GAIL, 2021 Des Moines St., Burlington, Ia.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for ailments common to women. It has been used for such troubles for nearly fifty years, and thousands of women have found relief as did Mrs. Gail, by taking this splendid medicine.

If you are suffering from irregularity, painful times, nervousness, headache, backache or melancholia, you should at once begin to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is excellent to strengthen the system and help to perform its functions with ease and regularity.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

"Mirandy," said Sandy, "I'll let Mormon tell you what we all think of you. You've sure dealt me an ace. Mormon, help Sam ride herd on the secretary. I'll be callin' you in after a bit. You'll stay, Mirandy?"

"I'll go visit with Kate Nicholson. I'm beginnin' to like her real well. Molly away?"

Sandy left Mormon to tell her and returned to the office. Keith eyed the envelope.

"Blake coming?" he asked.

"Not yet. When do we get another dividend from the Molly, Keith?"

Keith laughed.

"You're as bad as all the others," he said. "Sell a man stock, give him a dividend and he's like a girl eating candy. You had one just fourteen weeks ago."

Sandy nodded.

"I was askin' you about the next," he said, his voice still drawling but with a finer edge to it.

"Needing some ready money?"

"How about the dividend?"

"Why that depends upon the output." Keith's voice purred but his eyes had narrowed. "The output has been big. The Molly has been a bonanza, so far. I do not think it wise always to pay dividends according to the immediate production, however. It is better, as a rule, to average it, generally to develop the mine as a whole rather than work the first rich veins."

"That why you boarded up the stopes?"

Keith's face grew dark. The veins twitched at his temples.

"Look here, Bourke," he blustered. "You've been listening to some fool talk from that cub, Westlake. I know my business. You've got some stock in the mine, twenty-five per cent. I've put money and brains into it and I've got forty-nine per cent. Molly . . ."

"If you had fo'ty-nine per cent I wouldn't be worryin' so much."

"What the devil do you mean?"

"I took you fo' a betteh gambler than to git mad," said Sandy. "I'll jest ask you a question on behalf of myse'f an' partners' twenty-five per cent, an' Molly's twenty-six, me bein' her guardian. Plump an' plain, is the Molly pinched out?"

Keith hesitated, struggled to control himself.

"Save me a trip over to Casey Town, mebbe," Sandy added.

"I got mad just now, Bourke, because of the interference of a man I fired for lack of common sense, experience and recognition of his superiors. Westlake is a hot-head and I suppose he has some idea of trying to get even with me by belittling me in your eyes and running down my management. I think I have shown my interests allied with yours. Mrs. Keith and I."

"She don't come into this. You didn't answer my question, Keith. How about it?"

"It's a damned falsehood."

"Then why are you selling your stock?"

The words came like bullets as Sandy whipped the certificate out of the envelope and slapped it smartly on the desk. Keith whitened, flushed again, recovered himself.

"If I was not friendly to you, Bourke, I should take that as a direct insult. I can understand that you believe in Westlake and take stock in what he told you. But he is a discharged employe. He has every reason . . ."

Sandy held up his hand.

"He's a friend of mine," he said. "Keith, I may not know the minin' game—as you play it. In some way it's gamblin', like playin' poker. I've played that a heap. I can tell pritty well when a man's bluffin'. Mebbe you're losin' some of yore nerve lately. You show it in yore face. Yore eyes flickered when you said it was a 'damned falsehood.' I don't hanker to insult a man but—I don't believe you. An' here's this stock you sold. I've got the names of more you sold it to. Why?"

"A man in my position," said Keith slowly, "swings many big deals and sometimes he is pushed for ready money."

"I reckon that's the reason," said Sandy dryly. "Well, you've got to git it some other way. You've got to buy these stocks back, Keith. I control the big end of the stock in the Molly. If I have to go to the bother of gittin' an expert of my own, an' goin' to Casey Town to look back of those stopes, you're gin' to be sorry fo' it."

"I have a right to sell my stock."

"You ain't goin' to exercise that right, Keith. You may make a business sellin' chances to folks who like to buy 'em, but you can't sell Herefo'd folks paper when they think they're buyin' gold. I won't bunco my neighbors an' I ain't goin' to 'low you to do it with any proposition I'm interested in. You'll give me the money you got fo' the shares with a list of the men you sold 'em to an' I'll tell 'em the Molly is pinched out—as it is."

"You must be crazy, man! They wouldn't believe you. If you went round with a statement like that you'd lose every cent of your own and your ward's. You have no right . . ."

"Trouble is with you, you don't know the meanin' of that last word!" said Sandy. "Right is jest what I aim to do. We'll put it up to Molly an' you'll see where she stands. We don't do business out west the way yo do. We don't rob our friends or even try an' run a razoo on strangehs. I reckon the folks'll believe me. If they don't I'll give 'em stock of ours, share fo' share, to convince 'em until it's known the Molly has flivvered."

"You'll ruin the whole camp."

"Not to my mind. They'll git out what gold's left. The Molly'll shut down. I'll git you to give me a statement 'long with the money an' the list fo' me to check up, sayin' you've jest had news the vein has petered out sudden—like it has. That's lettin' you down easy. They'll think you an honorable man 'stead of a bunco-steerer. I'm doin' this 'count of the fact you folks looked out fo' Molly. An' I'm tellin' you, Keith, that, if Herefo'd folks knew you'd deliberately sold them rotten stock, you an' yore private car might suffer consid'rable damage befo' you got away. Out West folks still git riled over trick plays an' holdouts, hawss-stealin' an' otheh deals that ain't square. I'd sure advise you to come across."

Keith looked into the face of Sandy and, briefly, into his eyes, hard as steel. He made one more attempt.

"Let's talk common sense, Bourke. You're quixotic. The Molly is capitalized for a quarter of a million dollars. The stock can be sold at par if it's done quietly. I can dispose of it for you. There is no certainty that the mine will not produce richly when we strike through the second level of porphyry. There are plenty of people willing to buy shares on that chance after the showing already made. I tried to say just now that you have no right to throw away your ward's money, and you are a fool to throw away your own. People buy stock as a gamble."

"No sense in you talkin' any mo' that way, Keith. Mebbe you sell paper to folks who gamble on it, an' on what you tell 'em about the chances, makin' yore story gold-colored. Folks may like to git somethin' fo' nex' to nothin', but I won't sell 'em 'nothin' fo' somethin', neitheh will my partners, neitheh will Molly Casey. She's a western gel. Above all, I don't gold-brick my friends. I know the mine is petered out. You won't call my play about havin' an expert examine it, which same is no bluff. I believe in Westlake's report. We've had our share of the gold in it an', we won't sell dirt. No mo' w'ud Pat Casey, lyin' out there by the spring, if he was alive."

"Suppose I refuse?" asked Keith, his square face obstinate. "I've done nothing outside the law."

"To hell with that kind of law! We make laws of our own out here once in a while. Justice is what we look fo', not law. We aim to trail straight. I reckon you'll come through. Fo' one thing I expect to have yore boy visit with us till you do."

The promoter's face twisted uglily and he lost control of himself.

"Kidnaping. A western method of justice. Not the first time you've been mixed up in it either, from what I've heard. You don't dare . . ."

Keith stopped abruptly. Sandy had not moved, but his eyes, from resembling orbs of chilled steel, seemed suddenly to throw off the blaze and heat of the molten metal.

"Fo' a promoter yo're a mightly pore judge of men," he said. "I'm warnin' you not to ride any further along that trail. Yore son can stay here, or we can tell the Herefo'd folk what you've been tryin' to hand to them. You're apt to look like a buzzard that's fallen into a tar barrel after they git through with you, Keith. Trouble with you is that you've been bullin' the market an' havin' it yore way too long. Now you see a b'ar on the horizon, you don't like the view.

"When we bring up stock fo' shipment we sometimes have trouble with the longhorns. We've got a dehornin' machine fo' them. That's yore trouble, so fur as this locality is concerned. You need dehornin'. I can find out who you sold stock to easy enough, but I don't care to waste the time. An' if I do there'll be more publicity about it than you'd care fo'. Might even git back to New York. I'm givin' you the easy end of it. Keith, 'count of Molly. You and me can ride into town in yore car an' clean this all up befo' the bank closes. We'll leave the money with Creel of the Herefo'd National. Then you can come back and git yore boy."

"I don't remember the names. Blake took the record of them," said Keith sullenly.

"Then we'll have him in."

Sandy went to the door and hailed Sam and Mormon. They came to the office escorting Blake, whose fox-face moved from side to side with furtnve eyes as if he smelled a rat.

"We want the list of the folks you unloaded Molly stock to," said Sandy.

Blake looked at his employer who sat glowering at his cigar end, licked his lips and said nothing.

"Speak up," said Sandy.

"There's a fine patch of prickly pear handy," suggested Sam. "Fine fo' restorin' the voice. Last time we chucked a tenderfoot in there they had to peel the shirt off of him in strips." He took the secretary by one elbow, Mormon by the other, both grinning behind his back as he shook with a sudden palsy in the belief that they meant their threat.

"Tell him, you' damned fool,' grunted Keith.

"The stubs are in the car at Hereford depot," said Blake. "In the safe."

"Money there too? I suppose you cashed the checks."

"I deposited them to my own account," said Keith. "Come on, let's get this over with since you are determined to throw away your own and your partners' good money, to say nothing of the girl's. She could bring suit against you, Bourke, with a good chance of winning."

He glanced hopefully at Mormon and Sam. They kept on grinning.

"Round up that chauffeur, Sam, will you?" asked Sandy. "Tell him we're startin' fo' Herefo'd right off. You an' me can go over those accounts of Molly's same time we attend to the other business, Keith."

They went outside, Blake looking anxious and a trifle bewildered, Keith throwing away his cigar and lighting a new one, his face sullen with the rage he damned. Kate Nicholson and Miranda Bailey were on the ranch-house veranda.

"Could I ask you to mail these letters, Mr. Keith? Two of Molly's and one of my own." Kate Nicholson advanced toward him, the letters in hand. With a spurt of fury Keith snatched at the letters and threw them on the ground.

"To hell with you!" he shouted, his face empurpled. "You're fired." All of his polish stripped from him like peeling veneer, he appeared merely a coarse bully.

Sam ceme up the veranda in two jumps and a final leap that left him with his hands entwined in Keith's coat collar. He whirled that astounded person half around and slammed him up against the wall of the ranch-house rumpled, gasping, with trembling hands that lifted before the menace of Sam's gun.

"I oughter shoot the tongue out of you befo' I put a slug through yore head." Sam, standing in front of the promoter, tense as a jaguar couched for a spring, his eyes glittering, his voice packed with venom. "You git down on yo' knees, you ring-tailed skunk, an' apologize to this lady. Crook yo' knees, you stinkin' polecat, an' crawl. I'll make you lick her shoes. Down with you or I'll send you straight to judgment!"

"No, Sam, Mr. Manning—it isn't necessary," protested Kate Nicholson. "Please . . ."

Sam looked at her cold-eyed.

"This is my party," he said. "It'll do him good. I'll let him off lickin' yo' shoes, he might spile the leather. But he'll git them letters he chucked away, git 'em on all-fours, like the sneakin', slinkin', double-crossin' coyote he is. Crook yo' knees first an' apologize! I'll learn you a lesson right here an' now. You stay right where you are, Kate. Let him come to you."

Sam fired a shot and the promoter jumped galvanically as the bullet tore through the planking of the ranch-house between his trembling knees.

"I regret, Miss Nicholson," he commenced huskily, "that I let my temper get the better of me. I was greatly upset. In the matter of your services I was—er—doubtless hasty. It can be arranged."

He shrank at the tap of Sam's gun oi his shoulder, wilting to his knees.

"She w'udn't work fo' you fo' the time it takes a rabbit to dodge a rattler," said Sam. "She never did work fo' you. It was Molly's money paid her. Kate's goin' to stay right here as long as she chooses an' I . . ."

Catchin' Kate Nicholson's gaze, the admiring look of a woman who has never before been championed, conscious of the fact that he had blurted out her Christian name and disclosed the secret of that touch of intimacy between them, Sam grew crimson through his tan. Kate Nicholson's face was rosy; both were embarrassed.

"Thank you, Mr. Manning," she said. "Please let him get up, and put away your pistol."

"Git up," said Sam, "an' pick up them letters."

Keith, humiliated before his secretary and his chauffeur, the latter gazing wooden-faced but making no attempt at interference, gathered up the envelopes and presented them, with a bow, to the governess. He had recovered partial poise and his face was pale as wax, his eyes evil.

"I'll mail them, Miss Nicholson," said Sandy. "Let's go." He took Sam aside as the car swung round and up to the porch. "I'm obliged to you, Sam," he said. "It was sure comin' to him and I've been havin' hard work to keep my hands off him. I've a notion he'll trail better now. If Brandon arrives befo' we git back, look out fo' him. Mormon'll help you entertain."

"Seguro," replied Sam. "Look at Keith. He looks like a rattler with his fangs pulled. I'll bet he c'ud spit bilin' vitrol right now."

"His cud ain't jest what he most fancies, this minute," said Sandy dryly. "Sorter bitter to chew an' hard to swaller. Sammy," Sandy's voice changed to affection, his eyes twinkled, "I didn't sabe you an' Miss Nicholson was so well acquainted."

Sam looked his partner in the eyes and used almost the same words for which he had just tamed Keith. But he said them with a smile.

"You go plumb to hell!"

Creel, president of the Hereford National Bank, a banker keen at a bargain, shot out his underlip when Keith, with Sandy in attendance, tendered him the money for all shares of the Molly Mine sold in Hereford, including his own.

"You say the mine has petered out" he asked Keith, with palpable suspicion. Keith glanced swiftly at Sandy sitting across the table from him in the little directors' room back of the bank proper. Sandy sat sphinx-like. As if by accident, his hands were on his hips, the fingers resting on his gun butts. Keith did not actually fear gunplay, but he was not sure of what Sandy might do. Sam's bullet, that had undoubted been sped in grim earnest, had unnerved him. Sandy Bourke held the winning hand.

"That is the news from my superintendent," said Keith. "I wish I could doubt it. Under the circumstances, consulting with Mr. Bourke, who represents the majority stock, we concluded there was no other action for us to take but to recall the shares although the money had actually passed. Naturally, in the refunding, which I leave entirely to you, it would be wiser not to precipitate a general panic and to treat the matter with all possible secrecy."

"Humph!" Keith's suavity did not appear entirely to smooth down Creel's chagrin at losing what he had considered a good thing. He smelt a mouse somewhere. "There are only two reasons for repurchasing such stock," he said crisply. "The course you take is rarely honorable and suggests great credit. The second reason would be a strike of rich ore rather than a failure."

"I will guarantee the failure, Creel," said Sandy. "If, at any time a strike is made in the Molly, I shall be glad to transfer to you personally the same amount of shares from my own holdin's. I'll put that in writin', if you prefer it."

"No," said Creel, "it ain't necessary." He glumly made the transfer. Sandy vised Keith's accounts and took Keith's check for the balance, placing it to a personal account for Molly. The check was on the Hereford bank and it practically exhausted Keith's local resources.

As they left the bank a cowboy rode up on a flea-bitten roan that was lathered with sweat, sadly roweled and leg-weary. Astride it was Wyatt, riding automatically his eyes wide-open, red-rimmed, owlish with lack of sleep and overmuch bad liquor. Afoot he could hardly have navigated, in the saddle he appeared comparatively sober. He spurred over to the big machine as Sandy and Keith got in to return to the ranch, sweeping his sombrero low in an ironical bow.

"Evenin', gents," he greeted them, his voice husky, inclined to hiccough. "This here is one hell of a town, Bourke! They've took away my guns an' told me to be good, they're sellin' doughnuts an' buttermilk down to Regan's old joint, popcorn an' sody-water over to Pap Gleason's! Me, I tote my own licker an' they don't take that off'n my hip. You don't want a good man out to the Three Star, Bourke?"

"I never saw a real good man the shape you're in, Wyatt. Sober up an' I'll talk to you."

Wyatt leaned from the saddle and held on the side of the machine with one hand, his alcohol-varnished eyes boring into Sandy's with the fixity of drink-madness.

"Why in hell would I sober up?" he demanded. Plimsoll, the lousy swine, he stole my gal. God blast him! He drove me off'n the Waterline, him an' the ones that hang with him. I'd like to see him hang. I'd like to see the eyes stickin' out of his head an' his tongue stickin' out of his lyin' jaws! I'm gettin' even with Jim Plimsoll fo' what he done to me." Wyatt's eyes suddenly ran over with tears of self-pity. "Blast him to hell!" he cried. "Watch my smoke!" He withdrew his hand and galloped up the street as Keith's car started.

The powerful engine made nothing of the few miles between Hereford and the Three Star and it was only mid-afternoon when they arrived. Molly and Donald Keith were still absent, there was no sign of Brandon. Sandy fancied that any wait would not be especially congenial to Keith, but the promoter was firm in his determination to take away his son from the ranch. While his resentment could find no outlet, it was plain that he and his were through with any one connected with the Three Star.

Acting without any thought of this, save as it simmered subconsciously, Sandy rejoiced that Molly would now stay. He intended to give her open choice—there was money enough left, aside from the capital used on the Three Star, to send her back East for a completion of education. Or to pay Miss Nicholson for remaining as educator. He surmised that Sam would persuade Kate Nicholson to stay in any event. Molly, returned, appeared so much the woman, that the question of further schooling seemed superfluous to Sandy. He felt that it would to her, especially after he had told her all that had occurred since morning. That she would approve he had no doubt. Molly was true blue as her eyes. Altogether, Sandy considered the petering out of the Molly Mine far from being a disaster. And, if Molly stayed West—for keeps?—

Keith stayed in his car, smoking, ignoring the very existence of the ranch and its people. The afternoon wore on with the sun dropping gradually toward the last quarter of the day's march. At four o'clock one of the Three Star riders came in at a gallop, carrying double. Behind him, clinging tight, was Donald Keith, woebegone, almost exhausted, his trim riding clothes snagged and soiled, his shining puttees scuffed and scratched. He staggered as he slid out of the saddle and clung to the cantle, head sunk on arms until Sandy took him by the arm. Keith sprang from his car and came over. Sam and Mormon hurried up.

"What's this?" demanded Keith angrily, suspicion rife in his voice.

"I picked him up three mile' back, hoofin' it. He was headin' fo' Bitter Flats but he wanted the ranch," said the cowboy to Sandy, ignoring Keith. "We burned wind an' leather comin' in, seein' Jim Plimsoll an' some of his gang have made off with Miss Molly!"

"Where'd this happen?" demanded Sandy. "Sam, go git Pronto fo' me an' saddle up.

"That's the hell of it," said the rider. "The pore damn fool don't know. Plumb loco! Scared to death. Been wanderin' round sence afore noon."

Donald Keith sagged suddenly and Sandy picked the lad up in his arms. Weariness and fright, thirst, the changed altitude, had overtolled his endurance. Sandy strode with him to the car and laid him on the cushions.

"Git some water," he ordered Keith. "We've got no licker on the ranch. Here's one of the times prohibition an' me don't hitch."

Keith bent, opened a shallow drawer beneath the seat and produced a silver flask. He unscrewed the top and poured some liquor into it. It was Scotch whisky of a pre-war vintage. The aroma of the stuff dissolved in the rare air, vaguely scenting it. The nose of the wooden-faced chauffeur wrinkled. Sandy raised the boy's head and lifted the whisky to his pallid lips, gray as his face where the flesh matched the powdery alkali that covered it.

"Pinch his nose," he said to Keith. "He's breathin' regular. Stroke his throat soon as I git the stuff back of his teeth. So. Now then."

The cordial trickled down and Donald's eyes opened. Almost immediately color came back into his cheeks and lips and he tried to sit up. Sandy helped him.

"Now, sonny," he said. "Tell us about it. How'd this happen an' where? An' when, if you can place that?"

Donald nodded.

"Just a second," he whispered and closed his eyes. They were bright when he raised the lids again.

"Whisky got me going," he said. "I'd have given a whole lot for that flask two or three hours ago, Dad."

"Never mind the whisky, where did you leave Molly?" demanded Sandy.

"I don't know just where, I wasn't noticing just which way we rode. She did the leading. I don't know how I ever got back."

"Didn't she tell you where you were makig fo'?"

"She didn't name it. It was a little lake in some canon where Molly said there used to be beavers."

"Beaver Dam Canon," said Sandy exultantly. "You left here 'bout seven. How fast did you trail?"

"We walked the horses most of the time. It was all up-hill. And I looked at my watch a little before it happened. It was a quarter of eleven. Molly said we'd be there by noon."

"Where were you then? What kind of a place? Near water?"

"We'd just crossed a stream."

"Willer Crick, runs out of Beaver Dam Lake. You c'udn't foller that up, 'count of the falls. Now, jest what happened?"

"We saw some men ahead of us. Molly wondered who they could be. Then they disappeared. We were riding in a pass and two of them showed again, coming out of the trees ahead of us. One of them, on a big black horse, held up his hand."

"Jim Plimsoll!"

"Yes. Molly recognized him and she spoke to him to get out of the trail. It was brush and cactus either side of us and we'd have had to crowd in. Grit was trailing us. Plimsoll wouldn't move. I heard more voices back of us and I turned to look. Two men were coming up behind. They had rifles. So did the man with Plimsoll. He had a pistol under his vest. We couldn't go back very well and I could see from the way Plimsoll grinned that he was going to be nasty. Molly spurred Blaze on and cut at Plimsoll with her quirt. He grabbed her hand with his left. Grit sprang up at him and ge got out his gun from the shoulder sling and shot him."

"Shot the dawg? Hit him?"

"Yes, in the leg. He fired at him again, but Grit got into the brush."

"Jest what were you doin' all the time?" Sandy knew the lad was a tenderfoot, knew he would have been small use on such an occasion, but the thought of Grit rising to the rescue, falling back shot, brought the taunt.

"The two men behind told me to throw up my hands," said young Keith, his face reddening. "What could I do?"

"Nothin', son. You c'udn't have done a thing. Go on."

"Plimsoll twisted Molly's wrist so that the quirt fell to the ground. The man who was with him tossed his rope over her and they twisted it round her arms. I had the muzzle of a rifle poked into my ribs. They made me get off my horse. And they made me walk back along the trail. They fired bullets each side of me and laughed at me when I dodged. They told me if I looked back they'd shoot my damned head off." Donald's eyes were filled with tears of self-pity and the remembrance of his helpless rage. "They kept firing at me until I'd passed the stream. I hid in the willows, but I couldn't see anything. I couldn't even see the men who had been firing at me.

"I didn't know what to do. I couldn't rescue Molly without a horse. I only had a revolver against their rifles and I'm not much of a shot. I tried to get back here but it was hard to find the way. I knew it was east but the sun was high and I wasn't sure which way the shadows lay. I was all in when your man found me."

"All right, my son, Keith, I'm going to borrow that flask of yores. Might need it."

He jumped from the car, flask in hand, and ran to the ranch-house. Kate Nicholson met him as he entered. "Has anything happened to Molly?" she gasped.

"That's what I'm goin' to find out," Sandy answered. "Mormon, git me my cartridge belt an' some extry shells fo' my rifle."

"I got to go git me my hawss," demurred Mormon, who had followed him in. "Becos' I'm goin' on this trail."

"You can come erlong with Sam when the Brandon outfit shows. Or, if they don't show, you can bring erlong our own boys soon's they come in. But I'm hittin' this alone."

As he spoke he rummaged in a drawer and brought out the first-aid kit he always kept handy.

"You ain't takin' Sam?" asked Mormon returning with the cartridge belt, Sandy's rifle and a box of shells. "I know you're goin' to ride hard an' fast, Sandy, but you got to go slow after you git tryin' to cut sign. Plimsoll's likely taken her over to the Waterline range country. They got a place over there somewhere they call the Hideout. It's where they hide their hawsses when they want 'em out of sight an' I reckon it's hard to find. I c'ud keep within sight of you till you start cuttin' sign, Sandy, an' then catch up."

"Sam ain't comin'," said Sandy, filling his rifle magazine and breech, stowing away extra clips. "I'm goin' in alone. Mo'n one 'ud be likely to spoil sign. Mormon, mo'n one is likely to advertise we're comin'. They're liable to leave a lookout. Know we'll miss Molly some time. Figgered young Keith might git back some time. Plimsoll's clearin' out of the country an' I'm trailin' him clean through hell if I have to. Ef he's harmed Molly I'll stake him out with a green hide wrapped round him an' his eyelids sliced off. I'll sit in the shade an' watch him frizzle an' yell when the hide shrinks in the sun. This is my private play, Mormon. You an' Sam can back it up, but I'm handlin' the cards. I'll leave sign plain fo' you to foller from Willer Crick. They must have crossed at the ford below the big bend."

He left the room and they saw him covering the ground in a wolf trot to where Sam astride his own favorite mount, held Pronto ready saddled. They saw Sam's protest, Sandy's vigorous overruling of it, and then Sandy was up-saddle and away at a brisk lope with Sam gazing after him disconsolate. Keith's car was turning for the trip to Hereford, spurning the dust of the Three Star Ranch forever—and not lamented.

"Ain't it jest plumb hell—beggin' yore pardon, marm—but that's what it is—plain hell!" cried Mormon. Tears of mortification were in his eyes, his voice was high-pitched and his chagrin was so much like that of an overgrown child that Kate Nicholson felt constrained to laugh despite the seriousness of the situation. "Me, I been punchin' cows, ridin' a hawss fo' a livin' fo' nigh thirty years," said Mormon. "I ain't what you'd call sooperannuated yit, if I am bald. I'm healthy as a woodchuck. But I'm so goldarned, hunky-chunk, hawg-fat I can't ride a hawss no mo'—not faster'n a walk or further than two mile', fo' fear of breakin' his back. So I git left home to sit in a damn rockin' chair! Hell and damnation!"

"You're going to follow him, aren't you?"

"That was jest Sandy's way of lettin' me down easy. Sam'll go, but I'll stay to home. I'm goin' to give away my guns an' learn milkin'. Sandy's got about three hours of daylight. He'll go cross lots on the hawss, fur as he reckons the sign shows safe, an' no man can read sign beteer'n Sandy. Then he'll play snake an' he can beat an Indian at takin' cover. He'll drift over open country 'thout bein' spotted an', up there in the range, they'll never see, smell or hear him till he's on top of 'em an' his guns are doin' the talkin'. You ought to see him in action. I've done it. I've been in action with him, me an' Sam. Now all I'm good fo' is a close quarters ra'r an' tumble. He w'udn't take Sam erlong fo' fear of hurtin' my feelin's, though even Sam 'ud be some handicap to Sandy on this trip of scoutin'.

"Sam can't take cover extra good, though he shoots middlin'. Sandy, he shoots like lightnin' fast an' straight."

"But there are four against him, at least."

"Fo' what?" asked Mormon with a look of scorn. "Plimsoll an' three of his cronies. Mebbe one or two mo' chucked in fo' good measure. Yeller, all of 'em yeller as the belly of a Gila River pizen lizard. On'y way the odds 'ud be even w'ud be fo' them to git the drop on Sandy an' it can't be done. He's got his fightin' face on an' that means hands an' heart an' eyes an' brain an every inch of him lined up to win. Sandy fights with his head an' he's got the heart to back it. Hell's bells, marm, beggin' yo' pardon ag'in, I ain't worryin' none erbout Sandy! I ain't seen him lose out yet. I'm cussin' about me—warmin' an armchair an' waddlin' round like a Fall hawg."

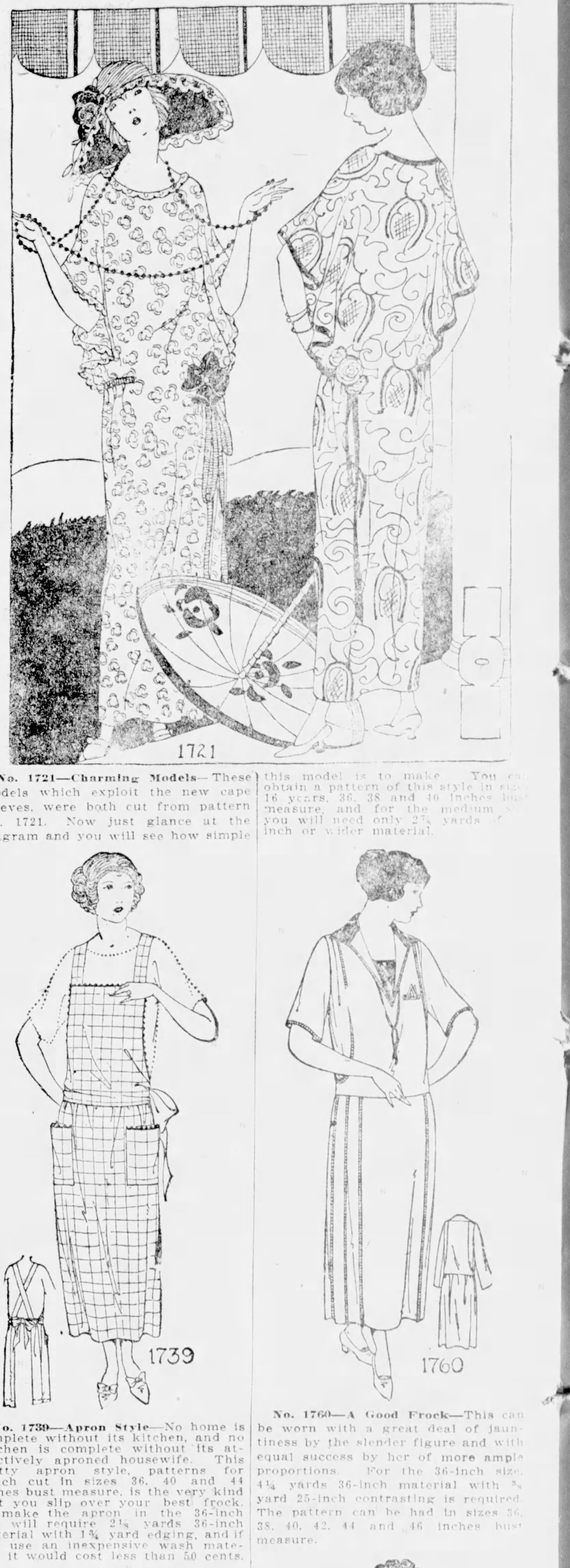
Mormon slammed his hat on the floor and jumped on it and Miss Nicholson fled, a little reassured by Mormon's eulogy, anxious to talk it over with Sam.

Sandy, his eyes like the mica flakes that show in gray granite, his humorous mouth a stern line, little bunches of muscles at the junction of his jaws, held the pinto to a steady lope that ate up the ground, drifting straight and fast across country for the opening in the mesa that he had marked as the short-cut to the spot described by Donald Keith. Through gray sage and ferny mesquite Pronto moved, elastic of every sinew, springy of pastern, without fret or fuss though he had not been ridden for two days. Even as the man fitted the saddle, counterbalanced every supple movement of his steed, so Sandy's will dominated that of Pronto, making his mood his master's, telling him the occasion was one for best efforts with on place for wasted energy.

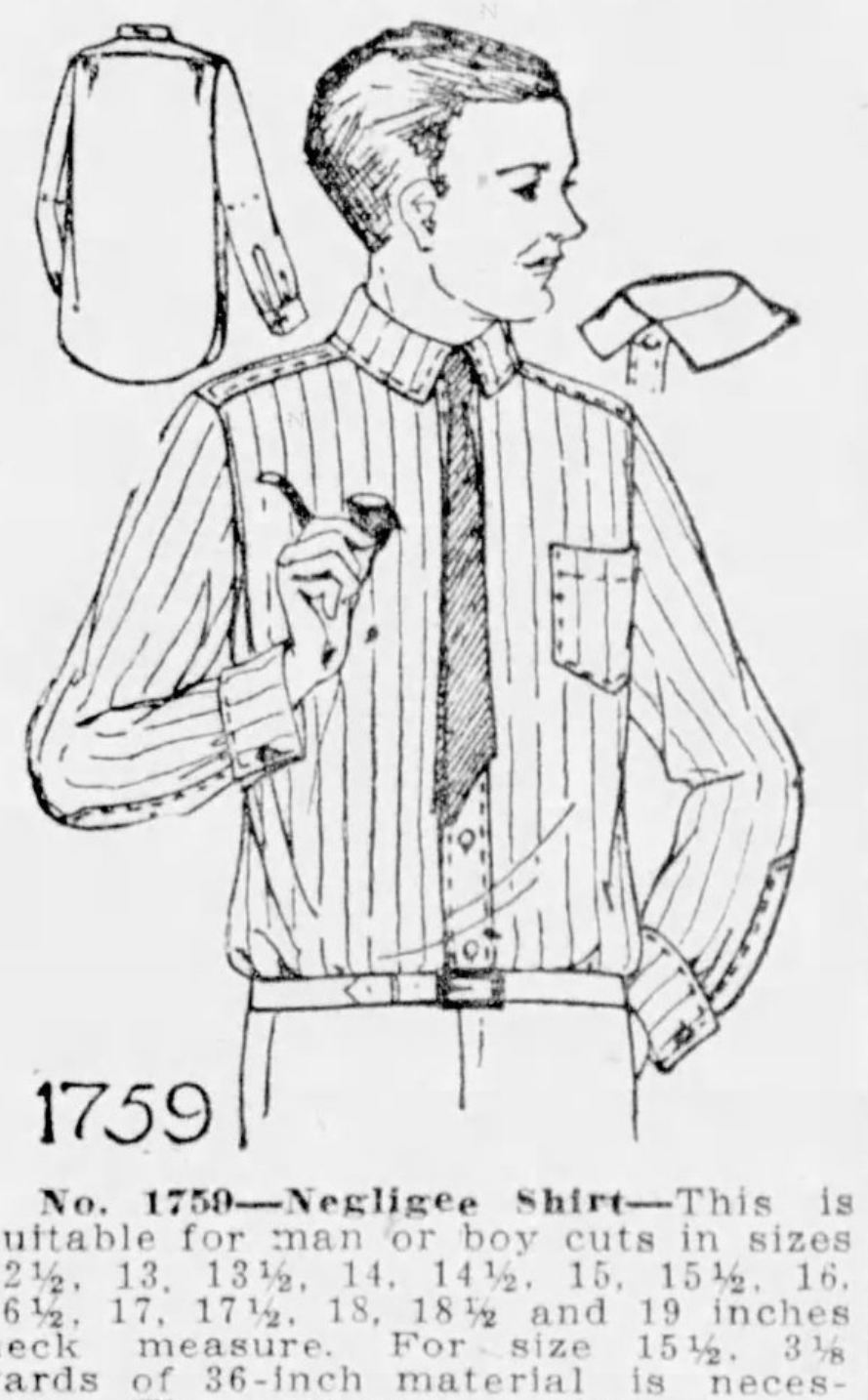
To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

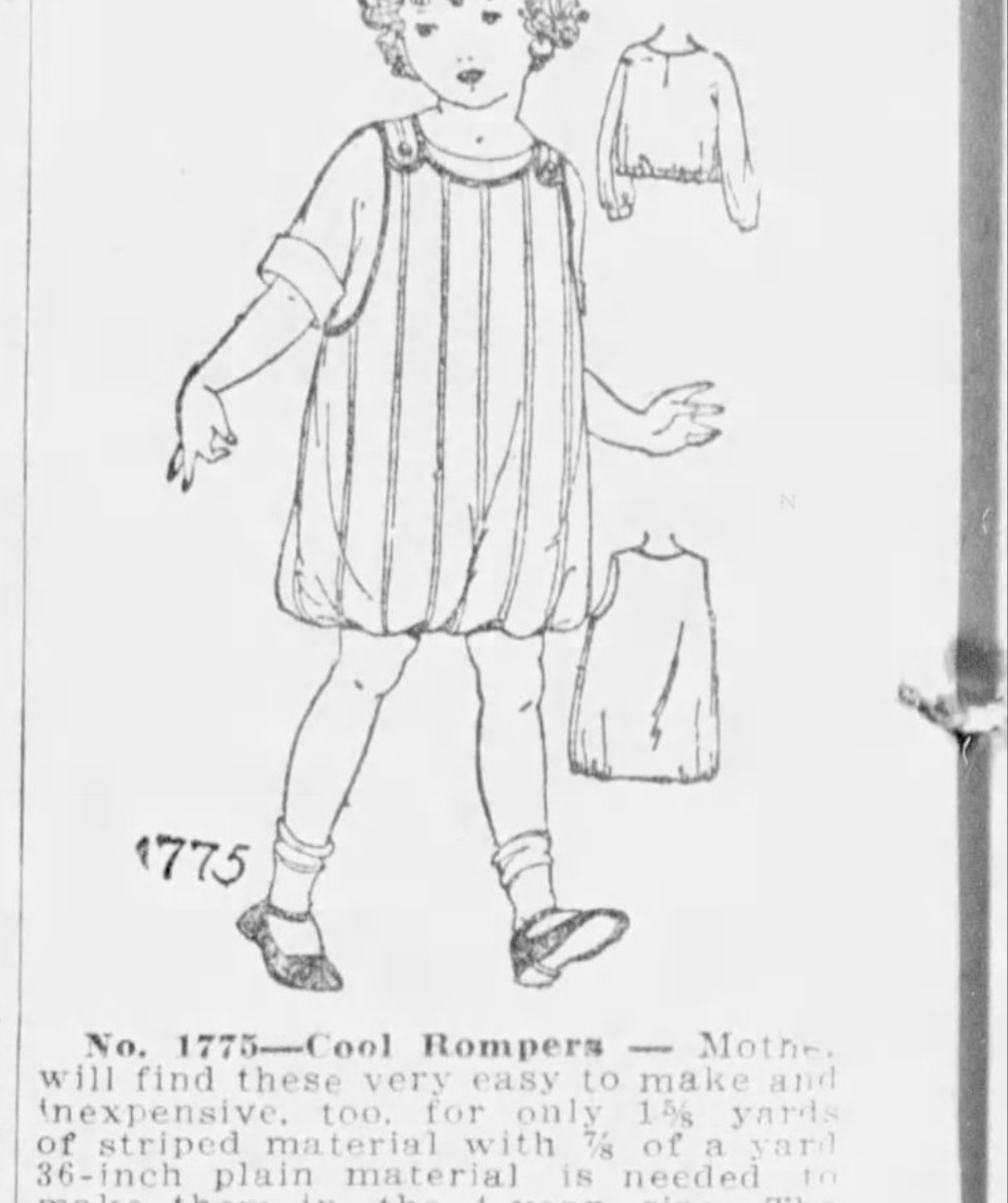
THE charming model shown in No. 1721 are beautiful but simple to make. Either the slender form or the one of ample proportions can wear the frock shown in No. 1760. If you need a new apron try No. 1739. The little one in your home can't have too many rompers. No. 1775 shows a suit just right for Summer heat. No. 1759 is a shirt pattern that can be used either for a man or boy. So if HE wants a new shirt you might try this style.



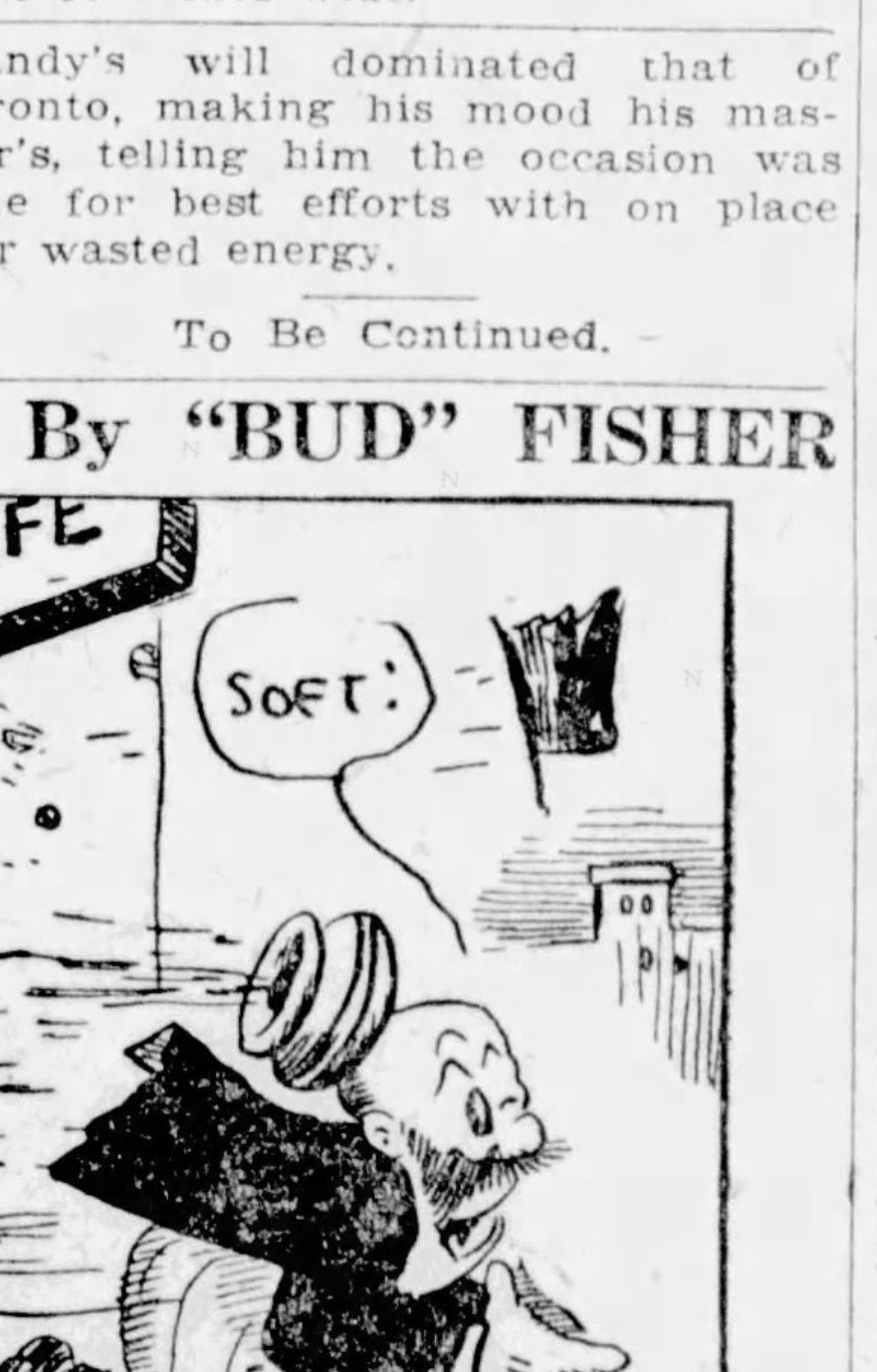
No. 1721—Charming Models—These models which exploit the new cape sleeves, were both cut from pattern No. 1721. Now just glance at the diagram and you will see how simple this model is to make. To obtain a pattern of this style in sizes [illegible] inches bust measure [illegible] inch or wider material.



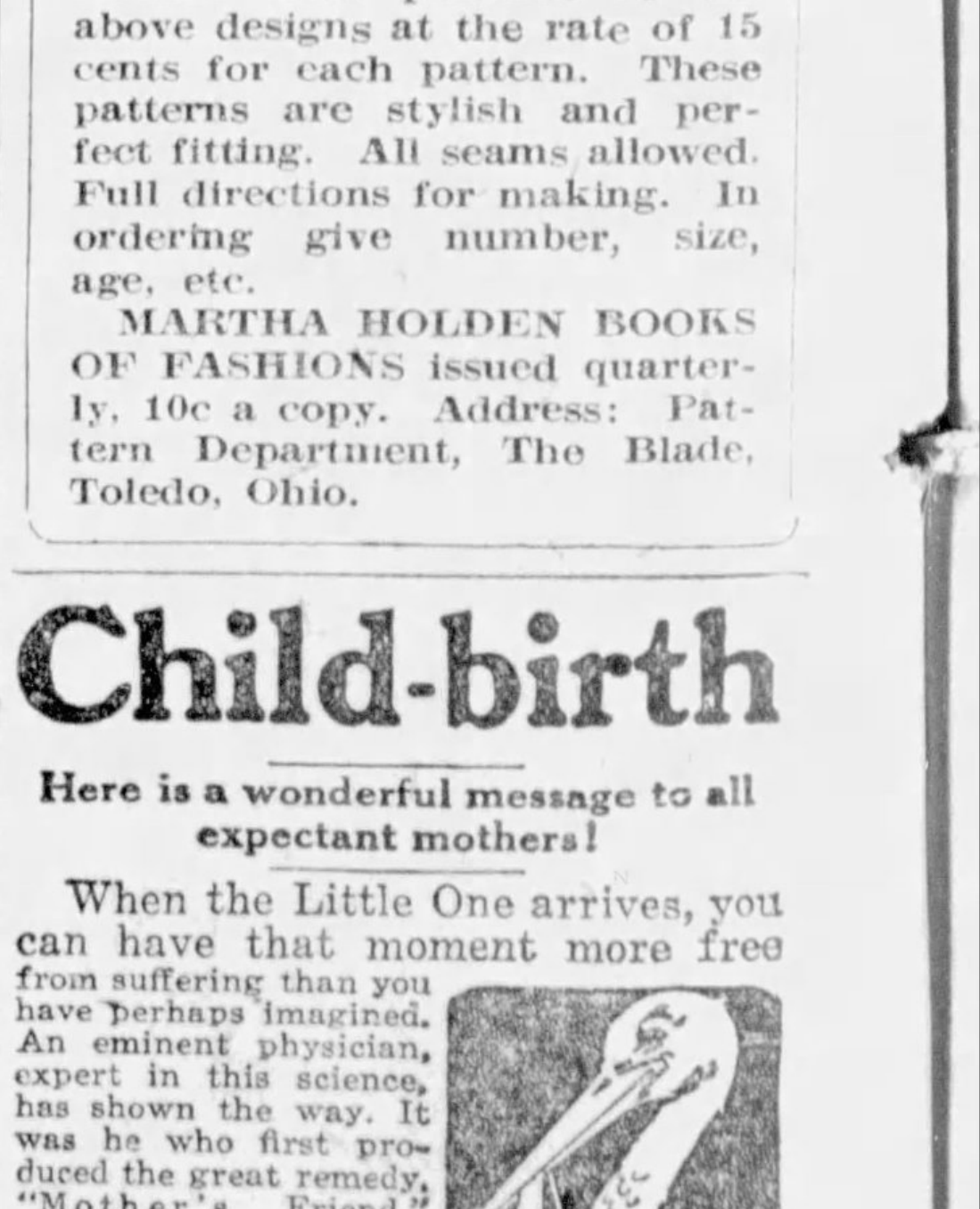
No. 1739—Apron Style—No home is complete without its kitchen, and no kitchen is complete without its attractively aproned housewife. This pretty apron style, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure, is the very kind that you slip over your best frock. To make the apron in the 36-inch size will require 2⅛ yards 36-inch material with 1¾ yard edging, and if you use an inexpensive wash material it would cost less than 50 cents.



No. 1760—A Good Frock—This can be worn with a great deal of jauntiness by the slender figure and with equal success by her of more ample proportions. For the 36-inch size, 4¼ yards 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 25-inch contrasting is required. The pattern can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.



No. 1759—Negligee Shirt—This is suitable for man or boy cuts in sizes 12½, 13, 13½, 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½, 17, 17½, 18, 18½ and 19 inches neck measure. For size 15½, 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material is necessary. The patterns provides for an inset yoke and round collar or finished with a neckband and a removable collar. The sleeves are full length finished with double cuffs. Size 12½ requires 1⅞ yards of material 36 inches wide.



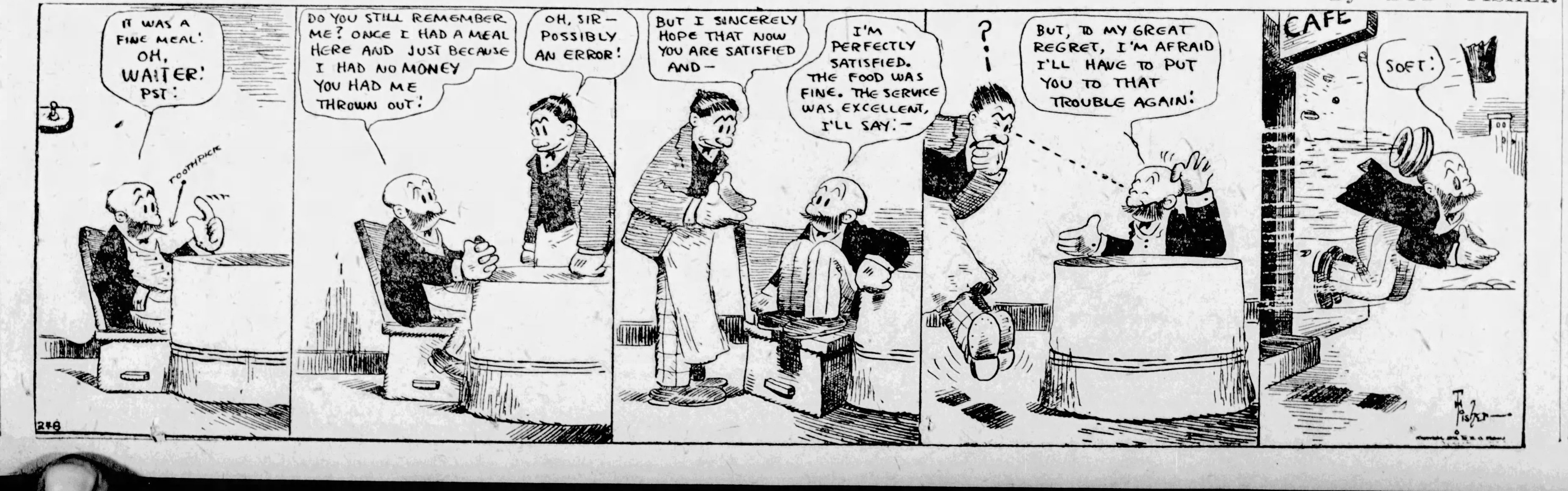
No. 1775—Cool Rompers — Mothers will find these very easy to make and inexpensive, too, for only 1⅝ yards of striped material with ⅞ of a yard 36-inch plain material is needed to make them in the 4-year size. The pattern comes comes for kiddies 1, 2, 4 and 6 years of age.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— One Way of Getting Nourishment

By "BUD" FISHER


IT WAS A FINE MEAL! OH, WAITER! PST!
TOOTHPICK
DO YOU STILL REMEMBER ME? ONCE I HAD A MEAL HERE AND JUST BECAUSE I HAD NO MONEY YOU HAD ME THROWN OUT!
OH, SIR—POSSIBLY AN ERROR!
BUT I SINCERELY HOPE THAT NOW YOU ARE SATISFIED AND—
I'M PERFECTLY SATISFIED. THE FOOD WAS FINE. THE SERVICE WAS EXCELLENT, I'LL SAY!—
?
BUT, TO MY GREAT REGRET, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU TO THAT TROUBLE AGAIN!
CAFE
SOFT!
Fisher
289

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse: we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores—everywhere.

DAUGHERTY AIDE TAKES OWN LIFE

Political Adviser of Attorney General Made Despondent by Ill Health.

Jess W. Smith, well known in the inner circles of official Washington, an intimate associate and trusted political lieutenant of Attorney General Daugherty, shot and killed himself May 30 in the hotel apartment occupied by him and the attorney general for the past two years.

The suicide left behind no word of explanation, but his friends expressed the belief that it was worry over ill health which led him to end his life. For some time he had suffered from a kidney disorder, and although outwardly he had appeared active and cheerful, he had told his physicians that he feared there was no cure for him.

Fatigued by Game.

Mr. Smith played golf the day before with the attorney general and several other friends. Later he complained of fatigue but gave no other indication of physical distress. After dining in his apartment with Warren F. Martin, special assistant to the attorney general, he retired at 9 P. M.

Mr. Martin, who remained in the apartment for the night, was awakened early in the morning by a revolver shot. He rushed into Mr. Smith's bedroom and found him on the floor with a bullet wound in his temple and a revolver by his side. Death was instantaneous.

A verdict of suicide was returned by the coroner. Mr. Smith's home was in Washington Court House, Ohio, where for some years he had been proprietor of a department store.

Will Is Found.

A will written earlier in the week on hotel stationery found among his personal effects, left his estate to a nephew and several others.

A friend of Mr. Daugherty for years, Mr. Smith also was an intimate acquaintance of President and Mrs. Harding. He frequently was a White House guest at informal social affairs, and on several occasions was among those accompanying the President on trips. He was in the party that traveled to Panama with Mr. Harding just before the inauguration.

MAKES FORTUNE CARRYING RUM

Captain Brings Quarter Million Dollars Ashore to Norfolk.

Just one more successful voyage as a rum runner with a full cargo of Scotch and English whiskies is the ambition of the owner and master of the British steam yacht Istar, now lying 15 miles off the Virginia Capes, according to the story the skipper told bankers when he went ashore at Norfolk, Va., to exchange a quarter of a million dollars for British currency. This final trip, the captain was quoted as saying, would enable him to retire from the "business" with profits totaling $1,000,000.

While the Istar rode at anchor 15 miles at sea, her owner and master came ashore in a yawl. He landed at Cape Henry, abandoned the boat and went to Norfolk with his burden of American money, paid him for his last cargo.

His business at the bank completed, the captain boarded a launch and returned to the yacht. The Istar has been idling off the capes for 10 days, while coast guard craft patrolled the waters within the three mile limit, keeping a watchful eye for rum runners.

In relating his story to the bankers, the Istar's master declared his vessel had never brought liquor closer than 15 miles to the American shore. Invariably, he said, the Istar's cargoes have been sold and transferred at least 12 miles from the territorial waters of the United States. The captain denied that his yacht was a rum runner, but admitted that her cargoes have been sold to luggers that generally brought the liquor to the three mile limit and disposed of it to smaller craft.

Just Sleeping, Not Dead

Enoch Cadman of England, given up for dead when water flooded a mine, was later found peacefully sleeping on a shelf above the water.

"Hearing Restored in Twenty Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known As Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

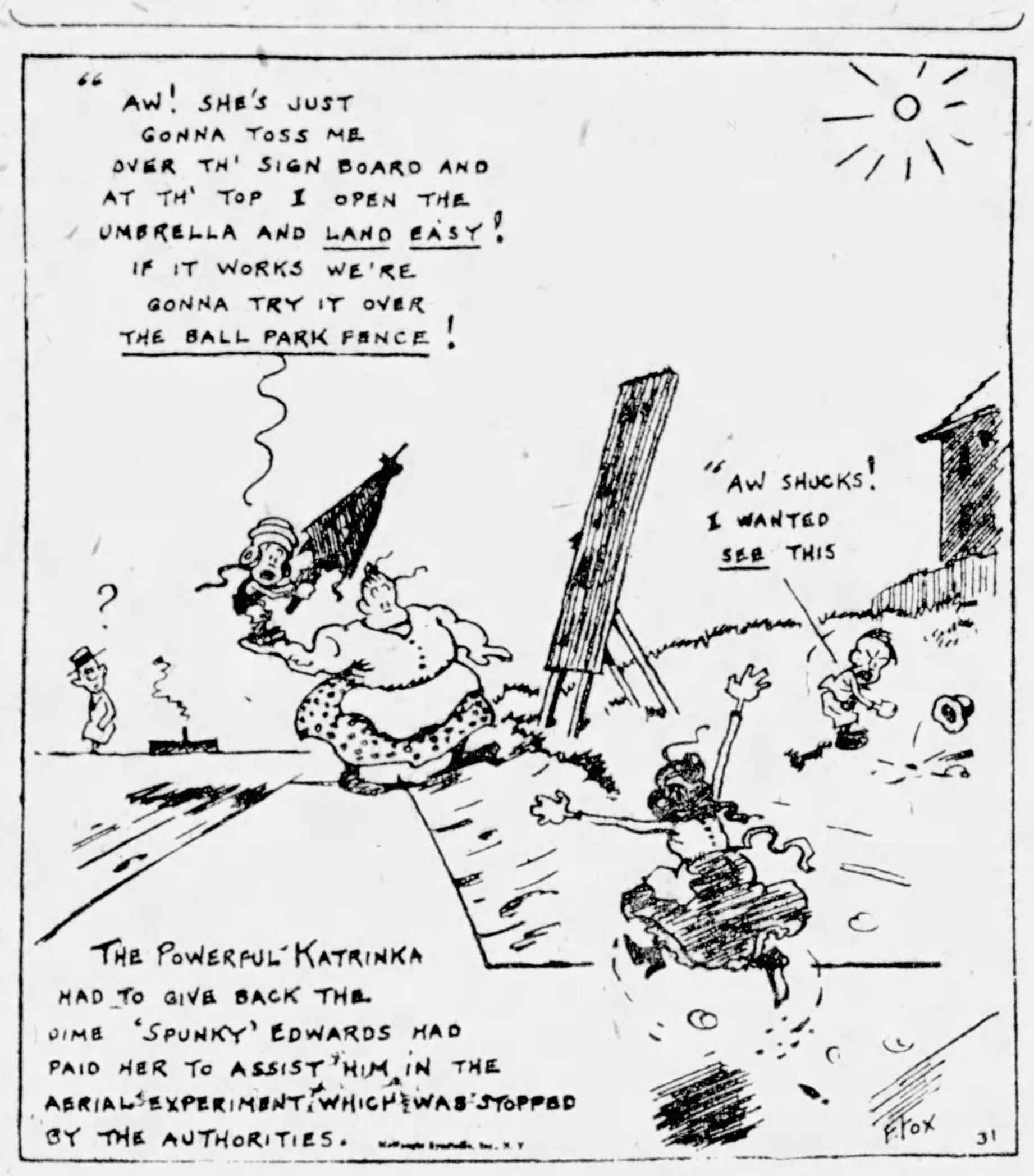
Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 130 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your catarrh and asthma showing wonderful improvement, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

The Powerful Katrinka


"AW! SHE'S JUST GONNA TOSS ME OVER TH' SIGN BOARD AND AT TH' TOP I OPEN THE UMBRELLA AND LAND EASY! IF IT WORKS WE'RE GONNA TRY IT OVER THE BALL PARK FENCE!
?
"AW SHUCKS! I WANTED SEE THIS
THE POWERFUL KATRINKA HAD TO GIVE BACK THE DIME 'SPUNKY' EDWARDS HAD PAID HER TO ASSIST HIM IN THE AERIAL EXPERIMENT, WHICH WAS STOPPED BY THE AUTHORITIES.
F. Fox
31

THINK FORTIFICATIONS PLACED IN CEMETERY

Do the British really intend to evacuate the Dardanelles? That is a question which both foreign and Turkish circles in Constantinoble never tire of debating.

On one side it is pointed out that once the British settle down on a waterway they invariably hang on to it. The Dardanelles occupation is a temporary measure, but when the British occupied Egypt and gained control of Suez, 40 years ago, Gladstone gave his solemn pledge that it was "only temporary."

Moreover, behind the "keep out" sign which they have erected at Gallipoli, the British, it is reported, are spending large sums building permanent fortifications. A strange procedure on a peninsula which is scheduled to be demilitarized.

Much Cement Unloaded.

Huge amounts of cement, it is said, have been and are being unloaded at Gallipoli, ostensibly for the graves of British soldiers. But Constantinople sees concrete gun emplacements hidden under gravestones.

Now that Great Britain has gained permanent control of the comparatively large territory occupied by the cemeteries in Gallipoli and had had ample opportunity to fortify them secretly, it is possible that she may withdraw her soldiers eventually, leaving, of course, a detachment to guard the graves against acts of vandalism—and against prying eyes.

Then, in case of emergency, the report of some "outrage" against the tombs—and nothing in the world is easier to manufacture—will furnish her sufficient excuse to anchor a few battleships off the peninsula and prepare to get dividends on her present investment in concrete.

Military Experts Skeptical.

So the talk goes in Constantinople. Some, however, pooh-pooh it as alarmist. They believe that the cemeteries hide no gun emplacements nor munition depots, that their strategic importance is exaggerated and that the British really will evacuate the Dardanelles when peace is signed. Their strongest argument is that it would be of little value to the British to control Gallipoli without controlling a large strip of territory on the Asiatic side of the straits. The British, it is true, occupy a narrow strip at Chanak, but there are no cemeteries there and what fortifications might be thrown up could not be held against a land attack. That view is held by some competent military experts.

They believe also that the demilitarization of the Straits can only be a farce. The Turks, in case of emergency, can close the straits over night by sowing mines. As for the demolished land fortifications, the Turks do not need permanent works. Earthworks and sandbanks have proved to be better, and field artillery is sufficient to stop a naval attack.

May Hide "Pill Boxes."

Just outside the demilitarized zone, the Turks can build big barracks and store all the barbed wire, sandbags, artillery and munitions they need. Within the demilitarized zone they can roughly trace out what trenches they may require. If they want some permanent works, there is nothing to prevent them from having private houses built at strategic places with solid concrete foundations as gun emplacements or with "pill boxes" hidden in them. Then, at a moment's notice, they can rush in and be as strongly entrenched as they were in 1915.

Another point in the straits convention, which, it is believed, foreshadows trouble, is that the freedom of passage for warships which the British obtained, works both ways. It lets the British into the Black Sea, but it also establishes the right for the Russians to leave that sea, thus making them a potential Mediterranean naval power.

Russians Have Advantage.

Moreover, the submarine gives the Russians an advantage against a fleet. They can build submarines comparatively cheaply and with them they can not only play havoc in the Black Sea, but they can pass the straits and extend their operations to the Mediterranean, possibly obstructing the British line of communications from Suez to Gibraltar.

Russia at present has only a few submarines in the black Sea, but it is reliably reported that with the help of the Germans she is adding to their number and carrying out even now Tchitcherin's threat at Lausanne that if the Black Sea was not closed to all warships, Russia would arm, arm, arm.

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Oldtimer Recalls Records Made by Pony Express Riders of 60 Years Ago

The old days of the West may be gone, but they have not been forgotten.

"They can't do it! They can't—to save their hides—they can't do it."

It was Tom Ranahan, typical and picturesque pioneer of the West, and one-time "pony express" rider, talking. He was announcing what he thinks of the intention of promoters to endeavor to hang up a new record to break the one established in 1861, when riders on the "pony express" negotiated the 2,000 miles between St. Joseph, Mo., and Sacramento in 7 days and 21 hours.

"Shucks," he said to the suggestion that improved roads of today aid the riders to set a better record than in '61.

"Through rain, sleet, snow—all kinds of weather—and night and day they rode on," Ranahan exclaimed as he smote the floor with his cane. "Each rider was supposed to ride for eight hours, but many a time he had to ride all night, if the rider that was to relieve him was sick or had been killed by 'Injuns' or outlaws."

Ranahan then detailed incidents attached to the record-breaking ride which was established when President Lincoln's inaugural address was carried westward over the plains to Sacramento.

Westerner Set Record.

"A prize of $5,000 was to be given to the rider who made the best time on his ride, and that was Johnny Fry," Ranahan went on. "Yep, Johnny made the fastest ride. There was no dispute about it. It was a ride, too. What his time was I don't remember, but they'll never beat it."

He tapped the calf of the correspondent's leg with an unsteady finger and whispered hoarsely:

"They have the roads, I guess, but they haven't the stuff right here, my boy." He continued thumping the reporter's leg triumphantly and added: "You gotta have the stuff in the leg before you can ride a pony express like we used to in the old days. No, sir, they simply ain't growin' calves on their legs like they used t'!"

"They started from St. Joe and had stations about every 15 miles, where the riders changed horses. They had to make 10 miles an hour, and the average horse couldn't stand much more than that. Three minutes was the usual time allowed riders to change steeds when they reached stations.

"You know, there was a swindle about that ride, too. Gamblers in Chicago, Detroit, Milwaukee and other cities cleaned up thousands. After making their pool of the bets the gamblers went out through Kentucky and the entire South and got blooded horses. They substituted these at various lines along the route and knew how fast they could go and would bet on horses which they had submitted.

"Well, among other things, there was Johnny's swim across the river during that ride. Johnny's ride was out of St. Joe to Seneca, 80 miles. The ferryboat people had posted a $3,000 bond to have the ferryboat ready to take Johnny and his horse across.

Horse Swam River.

"When he started from the Beatty house, in St. Joe, they fired a cannon so's to let the ferry people know he was coming. But when he got down to the river the boat was on the other side. The gamblers had bribed someone. His little mare swam right on across."

Ranahan told about other "boys," among them Jim Keatly, who, so Ranahan said, covered 324 miles in a little less than 24 hours; Jim Moore, who went 280 miles in 22 hours.

U. S. Captain Sent to Liberian Army

Moody Staten, colored, who held the rank of captain in the American expeditionary forces in France recently received appointment from the secretary of state to the Liberian army. The Liberian government, a communication from the secretary of state explained, had requested assignment of a United States officer who could assume command of the Liberian army.

Captain Staten will sail for Liberia June 9. He joined the United States army in 1912 as a private and after his discharge became a student at the state normal school in Cheney, Wash.

Pennsylvania Line Raises Wage Rate

An advance of two cents an hour for miscellaneous employes of the Pennsylvania railroad, central region, has been announced retroactive to May 1. Elevator operators, watchmen, freight house laborers, storehouse laborers, messengers, janitors and porters are included in the classes affected.

HAYNES ATTACKS BOOTLEG TALES

Offers Figures to Show Comparatively Little Booze Is Brought In.

How the United States has dried up under prohibition, despite rum running and bootlegging, was the subject of a statistical statement recently by Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes. He gave figures showing that major imports of distilled spirits at nearby liquor smuggling sources altogether amounted to slightly over one per cent of pre-prohibition American liquor withdrawals.

"Allowing none for home use," he said, "if the entire amount of exports of distilled spirits from the United Kingdom to the Bahamas, West Indies and Canada in 1923 as indicated by the present rate, be added to the imports of Mexico in 1921 (latest figures available) the total would be about one and one-fourth per cent of the tax paid liquor withdrawals for consumption for the fiscal year 1913.

Little Good Liquor Found.

"It is readily seen that there is less occasion to worry over the smugglers than over domestic concoction. The percentage of good liquor found in government confiscations amounts to less than one per cent."

Commissioner Haynes' figures showed that 1,624,136 gallons of spirits was exported from the United Kingdom to Canada in 1913, before prohibition, and that the figure was 813,105. The United Kingdom exports to the West Indies and Bahamas showed an increase from 94,140 gallons in 1913 to 350,311 gallons for the first four months of this year.

Less Than One Per Cent.

"If the entire amount was smuggled into the United States," Haynes said, "it would equal less than three-fourths of one per cent of the tax paid liquor withdrawals for consumption in the United States for the fiscal year 1913, which amounted to 140,289,424 gallons.

"Stories of the large amount of liquor being smuggled into the United States are valuable to the bootlegger enabling him to foist his poisonous wares on the public as 'genuine imported stuff.'"

LAWS LIMITED IN NEBRASKA

Legislature Reviewed 1,056 Bills, Enacts 199 Laws, Governor Vetoes 4.

A record for low percentage in lawmaking was established by the Nebraska legislature which just ended its 1923 session. Of 1,056 bills introduced in both houses, only 199 were passed by the legislature, and of these Governor Charles W. Bryan vetoed four, leaving a total of 195 new laws.

Among the outstanding measures enacted is one authorizing ratification of a treaty between the states of Nebraska and Colorado, covering joint use of the waters of the South Platte river. Another measure brings outside utility corporations doing business in the state under the jurisdiction of the state railroad commission as to issuance of stocks and bonds.

The new "eugenic marriage law" requires 10 days' notice in the office of the county clerk before the applicants can wed. Under this law marriages are prohibited between persons adjudged to have hereditary epilepsy or hereditary insanity.

The 1923 legislature was in session longer and adjourned later than any previous law-making body in the state. It convened Jan. 2 and adjourned four months later.

JOHN D.'S GIFT LAUDED BY KING

Ruler Speaks at Corner Stone Laying of London College Building.

King George, speaking on the occasion of the laying of the cornerstone at the opening of the new building given by the Rockefeller Fundation to the University college in London, paid tribute to the "magnificent generosity" of the donors.

"We are all conscious of the significance of this occasion," he said. "It is no ordinary extension of a hospital and college. The vast scale of the new development which we are inaugurating would be enough in itself to render it remarkable.

"There can be few instances on record in which any foundation has received, like this college and medical school, £1,200,000 from a single benefactor in a single gift. And the magnificent generosity of the Rockefeller trustees is the more impressive since it is bestowed by a citizen of the United States of America on a college and hospital in London, thus upon the people of Great Britain and the empire.

"It has been said that science knows no frontiers and indeed the declared purpose of the trustees is to promote the well being of mankind throughout the world. That they should have selected the University of London to receive this princely endowment is not merely a high and well-deserved compliment and the creation of yet another tie of sympathy and friendship which link us with the United States, but it is also evidence and declaration of their conviction that the progress of science and the welfare of mankind not limited by national or racial boundaries and that the work done here in London for the relief of human suffering, the improvement of medical education and the advance of science is of service to the whole world."

16 Blind Men Race

Sixteen blind ex-soldiers finished a 25-mile walking race in England. W. Trott won in five hours and 35 minutes.

The Latest Markets

After more than a week's advance stocks began to falter last Thursday, turned sharply downward Friday and were weak Saturday. The week, taken as a whole was not a particularly active one in the securities markets, the wave of buying which checked the recent decline apparently terminating as soon as prices rebounded to a point where "bargains" were less numerous.

Railroad stocks made an impressive showing of strength early in the week, not only in regard to stock market prices, but in earnings reports. Especially encouraging comment was forthcoming on New York Central, St. Paul, Atchison, Baltimore & Ohio and Atlantic Coast Line.

Earnings of 56 class 1 railroads for April showed an advance over March, and a big improvement over April, 1922. For the first time since last September, surplus of freight cars is greater than shortages in other sections. This is not an indication of declining traffic, but rather shows how much progress has been made by the carriers in rehabilitating their rolling stock.

Declines in oil stocks, led by Marland, were noticeable. Nevertheless, California Petroleum, which has become notable as a strong feature in recent declining markets, established a new high record for all time.

The crude oil situation does not seem to be improving, despite the recent advance in gasoline prices. When first reports of over-production become rife, efforts were made to reduce output, but later reports of production seem to indicate that wells are again increasing their deliveries. Furthermore, some new wells have been brought in very recently.

German marks reached a new record of about 70,000 to a dollar. Gloomy admission from Berlin that all efforts to stabilize German currency had failed caused considerable selling, even at present low levels.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.29. Corn, cash, 87½c. Oats, cash, 47½c; Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 71c. Clover seed, cash, $11.00; Oct., $11.70; Dec., $11.40 Alsike, cash, $11.25; Oct., $11.25; Dec., $11.25. Timothy, cash, $3.30; Oct., $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.10¼; Sept., $1.10; Dec., $1.12⅝. Corn, July, 79⅝c; Sept., 76½c; Dec., 66⅝c. Oats, July 40¾c; Sept., 38⅜c; Dec., 39⅝c. Rye, July, 70⅞c; Dec., 72½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 27½c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@29½c.

Eggs—Candled, 27c; selects, 31c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 24c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 21c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard — 11c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 24@26c; Leghorn broilers, 28@30c; broilers, 40@45c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 43@44c; extra firsts, 42@44c; firsts, 31@43c; standard, 41@43c; 1-lb. prints, all grades, 1c higher. Eggs—French gathered northern, extras, 29c; extra firsts, 28c; Ohio firsts, 25c; western firsts, 24c. Oleomarfiarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c; prices to retailers. Cheese — Old York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 25@28c; light fowls, 22@24c; stags, 18c; cocks, 15@16c; broilers, 35@45c; ducks, 25@28c Potatoes—Michigan 150-pound sacks, plain, $1.50 @ 1.75; Florida Rose, new stock, No. 1 grade, $7.25@7.50 barrel; 150-pound sacks, No. 1 grade, $7.00 sack; No. 2 grade, $4.50 150-pound sack; Georgia Cobblers, No. 1, $8.75 barrel; Alabama Triumphs, No. 1 grade, $3.50@3.75 a 100-pound sack.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 25c; broilers, 39@44c; roosters, 13c. Potatoes, dull; receipts, 128 cars; total U. S. shipments, 749; Wisconsin sacked, round whites, 75 cents to 90 cents higher; new stock very weak on sacks; Alabama sacked Triumphs, $3.00@3.40; South Carolina, barrel cobblers, $6.85@7.00. Butter, higher; creamery extras, 40c; standards, 39¾c; extra firsts, 38½@39c; firsts, 36½@37½c; seconds, 34@35½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 49,337 cases; firsts, 23½c; ordinary firsts, 21½@22c; miscellaneous, 22½@23c; storage pack extras, 25¾c; storage pack, 25½c.

New York—Butter strong; reseipts, 16,433; creamery higher than extras, 40@40½c; creamery extras (69 to 72score), 39½c; creamery firsts, (88 to 91 score), 37½@39c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 45,719. Cheese, firm; receipts, 210,974 pounds. Live poultry, no quotations; dressed poultry, weak; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 7,500; heavies, $7.60; yorkers, $7.60; pigs, $6.75. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $12.00. Lambs, $13.00.

Pittsburgh—Receipts, 850; higher; steers, $10.35@10.75; heifers, $8.00@9.00; cows, $6.25@7.25. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; steady to lower; heavies, $7.50@7.60; heavy yorkers, $7.80@7.90; light yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $6.50@6.75. Sheep and Lambs — Receipts, 3,000; lower; sheep, $7.50; lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,200; steady; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; fairly active; shipping steers, $9.50@10.50; butchers, $8.00@9.25; yearlings, $9.50 @ 11.00; heifers, $6.50@8.50; cows, $2.50@7.25; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers, active and steady, $45.00@115.00. Calves—Receipts, 3,000; slow; 50c lower; $4.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,800; active; pigs, 25c lower; heavy mixed and yorkers, $7.80; light yorkers, $7.00@7.80; pigs, $7.00; roughs, $5.50@5.75; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and Lambs — Receipts, 3,000; active; spring lambs, $10.00@17.00; yearling lambs, $6.00@14.00; 75c lower; wethers, $7.50@8.25; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.25.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, native steers, 25c lower; others, 25c higher; Texas steers, 25@30c lower; light yearlings strong; beef cows and bologna bulk, 50c lower; canners, 25c lower; light vealers, 50c higher; tops for week, native steers, $8.50@10.10; westerns, $6.50@7.00; yearlings, $8.50@9.25; cows, $5.00@6.00; canners, $2.50@2.75; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500;, slow; few heavy butchers steady; light and medium weights opened 10@15c lower; closed 20c lower; top, $7.35; bulk good and choice 150 to 250-pound averages, $7.25@7.35; 250 to 300 pounds, $7.15@7.25; pigs and packer sows, unchanged; bulk desirable 120 to 130-pound pigs, $6.75; packer sows, $5.75. Sheep—Receipts, 200; market for week: Fat lambs, $1.00@1.25 lower; fat sheep, 50c lower; week's top Spring lambs, $14.75; closing top, $14.50 to butchers, $14.25 to packers; bulks for week: Spring lambs, $14.00@14.50; culls, $8.50@9.00; fat light ewes, $5.50; heaviest, $3.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 70,000; mostly 15c to 25c lower; top, $7.25; bulk 160 to 240-pound average, $7.15@7.25; 250 to 235-pound butchers, $6.90 @ 7.10; packing sows mostly $6.00@6.15; desirable 110 to 130-pound pigs, $5.50@6.25; heavyweight hogs, $6.75@7.15; medium, $7.00@7.25; light, 6.50@7.00; light light, $6.50@7.15; packing sows, smooth, $6.10@6.35; packing sows, rough, $5.75@6.15; killing pigs, $5.50@6.35. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; better grades weighty beef steers fairly active, steady to strong; spots shade higher; killing quality better than a week ago; yearlings comparatively less numerous; early top heavy steers, $11.00; some held higher; sales fairly numerous at $9.75@10.65; best yearlings, $10.35; bulk beef steers and yearlings, $8.75@10.35; lower grades beef cows and bulls slow, weak; better grades fat cows and heifers steady; vealers, 25c to 50c lower; stockers and feeders, very slow; bulk desirable veal calves around $9.00 for strong weight; light kind downward to $2.50; cutters, $3.50@3.75 mostly; bulk stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.50; plain light stockers downward to $5.50 and below. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; slow; Spring lambs strong to 25c higher; good natives, $15.00; culls mostly $11.00; one double 78-pound prime Californias, $16.00@16.25, sorted; several decks held at $16.00; sheep scarce; steady to strong; few choice handy weight ewes, $6.00; heavies, mostly around $4.00.

TO DRAIN WATER FROM PYRAMIDS

Modern Equipment Will Be Used to Remove Seepage From Tanks.

Drainage methods evolved by American archeologists will be used next season in excavations at Lisht, where the tombs of Egyptian Pharaohs have been closed against exploration for centuries by deep pools of Nile seepage, completely blocking their entrances, Albert M. Lythgoe, curator of the Egyptian department of the Metropolitan museum of art, said recently.

Modern pumping equipment will be used by the explorers, he explained, to clear the entrances to the pyramids of Amenemhat I and Sesostris I, founders of the 12th dynasty which marked Egypt's second great historical period as the 18th dynasty to which Tutenkhamun belonged marked the third.

American excavators, Mr. Lythgoe said, have been working at Lisht since 1906 and have brought out of the tombs many precious archeological discoveries, but in the larger tombs their progress has been checked by the Nile water. The explorers, he declared, expect to complete their work within another season or two. The museum, he added, will aid in the explorations at the tomb of Tutenkhamun and also will continue its work at Thebes.

Forger Discovered When Partnership in Concern He Robbed Is Offered Him

This is one of those stories that prove the truth of the assertion that "there is a destiny that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may."

The villain in the case might have been a partner in a commission house if he hadn't started wrong and turned out to be a crook.

Theodore G. Klingelhoefer, 34, of Glendale, L. I., started years ago as clerk for R. T. Cochran & Co., commission merchants of Washington street, New York. He was advanced to be cashier and, in that position, stole $20,000 of the firm's funds, doctored the books to hide his defalcations, and spent the money in fast living.

Then fate played him one of her queerest tricks, Mr. Cochran, the head of the house, offered to make him a partner.

Klingelhoefer was in a hole. He had to guard the books and Cochran wanted him to go out selling to learn [illegible] refuse the partnership. But his employer insisted and a new cashier discovered the forgeries and disclosed them.

Mr. Cochran died of a broken heart, his son says. Klingelhoefer was sentenced by Judge Mulqueen in general sessions to serve at least 15 months in State prison. He had confessed. Judge Mulqueen said to him:

"You must have committed 500 forgeries. There is no telling how much you stole. It is the worst abuse of confidence I ever heard of."

STOMACH SUFFERERS

I positively guarantee that my remedy will relieve the worst case of stomach trouble (except cancer) and will expel any tape worm, or I make no charge for the remedy. A few dangerous symptoms are: Gastritis, acid stomach, gnawing pains, dizziness, indigestion, gas and bloating. Don't suffer another minute—send me your name and address to-day, for free proof by return mail.
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MEN wanted for U. S. Mail Service. Permanent. $115 to $190. Experience or correspondence course unnecessary. Write E. S. Bishop, Drawer 579, Joplin, Mo.

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPENING — THOSE DESIRING SEWING AT HOME, CITY, COUNTRY; NO CANVASSING. TO PREVENT CURIOSITY SEEKERS SEND 12c FOR SAMPLE, INFORMATION. GOOD WEAR CLOTH CO., ASBURY PARK, N. J.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

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EAGER YOUNGSTERS WORST DEVIL DOGS; HARDING "MOBBED"

Eight thousand school children gathered in American league park in Washington last week to serenade President and Mrs. Harding as a feature of Washington's music week, broke away from their teachers and through a marine guard before the program was concluded and rushing good naturedly, but wildly across the field, laid down a barrage of flowers on the presidential party.

What had started as a serenade was turned into a wild rush of eager children when each, anxious to present either to the President or Mrs. Harding a bouquet, took the short course of hurling the flowers at Mr. and Mrs. Harding. The President and his wife withstood the barrage bravely at first, but soon the bouquets began coming so fast and thick that they were compelled to ward off the rain of blossoms.

The children had been massed for the serenade in the right, center and left field bleachers of the ball park. Parents and others interested in music week festivities were in the grandstand. President and Mrs. Harding occupied a small improvised stand near the center of the field.

Tots Allowed Near.

Most of the program, which included songs by the children and numbers by the United States marine band and two army bands, had gone off as scheduled. Then came a number designated on the program as the "President's Surprise." It proved to be a drill by several hundred kindergarten youngsters, who after completing their exercise gathered around the presidential stand and seated themselves on the grass. The President spoke and shook hands with a number of them.

The sight of the little ones basking in the presidential favor was too much for the older children and they rushed from the bleachers.

Marines had been stationed at the stands and although they stopped the Germans at Belleau Wood, they found themselves helpless when charged by thousands of children.

The youngsters slipped through their legs, darted under their outspread arms, dodged around them and left them standing guard over empty bleachers.

Fear for Safety.

The children seemed to have two purposes. One was to get as near the President as possible, and the other was to give him their flowers. They were able to do both, crowding up to the presidential stand until both the President and Mrs. Harding feared for the safety of the little ones in the crush.

Then a boy in the rear, deciding that it was hopeless for him to try to hand his flowers to the President, let go with a big bunch of daisies which sailed over the crowd and landed square on the President's shoulder. Others liked the idea and soon the air was filled with flowers. The military and naval aides to the President endeavored to shield their chief and Mrs. Harding, who were smiling bravely through the rain of flowers.

Coat-Tails Pulled.

Meanwhile the children nearest were trying to shake hands with Mr. Harding and one boy, more insistent than his fellows, pulled the presidential coat-tails until his request was granted.

While all that was going on, the crowd in the grandstand was for the most part roaring with laughter, the serenade director was white faced and wringing his hands and shouting: "Marines! Marines! Come quick!" At last the marines with the assistance of the two army bands moved the children away from the stand.

The President dug his silk hat from a mass of flowers. Mrs. Harding replaced her eye glasses which had fallen off early in the barrage and the presidential party prepared to leave after the director, still almost speechless, had mumbled that he "guessed the rest of the program is off." None of the children was hurt.

FIND MUMMY OF INCA CHIEF

Embalming Method Used Is Superior to That of Egyptians.

A perfectly preserved mummy, believed to be that of an Inca chief, has been unearthed from a hill in the province of Salta Argentina, near the Chilean border.

It was taken to Buenos Aires with a large number of implements and artistic carvings and art objects of stone, copper, earthenware and onyx which were buried with it.

The discoverer, Senor Leonardis said he found the mummy seated in a large earthen jar after he had carried out excavation work to a depth of six feet.

The teeth, the nails and most of the hair of the ancient chieftain are in a perfect state of preservation, as are the vital organs, indicating a method of embalming that may be superior even to the Egyptian.

Other objects include serpents, fashioned in copper, and also copper receptacles, carved heads of cats, monkeys and other animals, parrots and serpents.

The methods used to unite the different parts of the implements suggest handiwork like that of the Egyptians.

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GERMANS SEE INTERNAL WAR; ARE UNMOVED

Ruthless Civil Conflict Believed Inevitable; Both Factions Are Prepared for Trouble.

Germany is drifting towards civil war, in the opinion of the most competent observers of today. An almost fatalistic indifference has seized the bulk of the people and there is a feeling that nothing can avert chaos from arising from the expected civil war of which a fortnight's disorders in the Ruhr and Saxony and 45 dead and 400 wounded appear to be the forerunners.

Millions of Germans, especially those of the Nationalist party, hope that the crash will come soon so that the suspense may be ended. Their mood is comparable to that of a man facing a critical operation who begs the doctors to hurry because the pain could not be worse than that already being suffered.

The failure of diplomatic efforts to settle the Ruhr problem, combined with the plunge of the mark and Reds' riots have reduced the government to zero in the esteem of the people.

Chancellor Cuno, who a few months ago was enthusiastically acclaimed the man of the hour, has lost tremendously in prestige because England sided with France in action on the last reparations note, and the indifference of the United States.

Restlessness Anticipated.

Nobody doubts that if civil war comes it will be indescribably ruthless. The Left is thoroughly prepared, as was shown in the Ruhr and Saxony, but the Right also is ready and determined when "der tag" comes, to throw everything into the scales in a final and supreme effort. They have nothing to lose.

In the meanwhile the mark's "dance of death" continues. In less than three months the American dollar has tripled in value while prices, for the third time in that period, have risen from 50 to 100 per cent.

Only an eleventh hour 50 per cent increase in workers' wages stopped rioting and strikes in the Ruhr.

In the meantime the government, fearing another repulse by the entente is trying to ascertain what kind of offer would be satisfactory. Great Britain and Italy, unwilling to allow even the appearance of friction with France, are meeting all informal feelers and soundings with sphinx-like silence or ambiguous generalities.

Deficit of 13 Billions.

That is the situation of this bankrupt, prostrate empire, staggering under a deficit of almost 13 billions.

Authoritative information in the hands of International News Service indicates Russia is determined not to take an active hand, whatever happens in Germany. The viewpoint of the Soviet government is that watchful waiting is the best policy. Russia does not want to take a chance until convinced Germany is ripe for Communism.

Unbiased observers are inclined to predict that while the Reds may gain the upper hand their rule would be short-lived, for Germany decidedly is not "ripe" for Communism. What Germany faces is not Bolshevism of the Russian type but terror arising from hunger and desperation.

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RAPS DARWINISM AND BOLSHEVISM

Billy Sunday Wants to Gag Educators; Mustn't Air Knowledge.

Bishop Edgar S. Blake's sanction of Bolshevism as the brotherhood of man toward which Christianity is striving was attacked in a sermon in Columbus, O., by William "Billy" Sunday. He also deplored the "ancestral monkey theory of Darwin and his followers in the interpretations of modern liberal religion."

"The natural tendency of Darwinism is to make atheists out of good people," he said, adding, "the theory is not unproven, but it is untrue."

Mr. Sunday enumerated professors of a number of universities, who he said, "have publicly proclaimed the belief in the theory of evolution and their disbelief of the Bible."

"Why should we permit these fools, or any of the other mollycoddles who think no better than they do, to teach Christian student bodies in schools that are supported by taxation," he asked.

"If they cannot defend the Bible, they have no right to attack it.

"The sermon delivered by Bishop Blake in which he characterized the soviet government of Russia as a splendid example of true Christianity in itself was as un-Christian as it was un-American."

Mr. Sunday linked the "chatter of the evolutionists" with the "destructiveness of Bolshevism" as a force against which the Christian mind must always be prepared to fight.

Kiss Prelude to Death

Mrs. Eva Bryant, 24, of England, kissed her husband goodbye and went riding with P. C. Ames, 60. On the ride Ames killed her and himself.

DOCTOR DISCOVERS NEW RUPTURE REMEDY

Akron, Ohio—A prominent Ohio physician has discovered a wonderful new method, which is completely revolutionizing the treatment of rupture. This remedy is totally different from any other—no operation—no cutting, and nothing to "rub on." Anyone can use it without pain or danger and without losing an hour from work.

Relief is felt almost immediately and recovery is usually so rapid as to seem miraculous. Anyone who is ruptured may obtain full information regarding this remarkable discovery, by writing E. H. Scott, Hernia Specialist, Suite 569-S, Scott Bldg., Akron, Ohio who will send interesting booklet in plain [illegible] wrapper.

Ice Cream Cat Is Prize Winner

"Feed 'em on beef heart, ice cream and olive oil," Joe Frascone, 12, (at left) is explaining to Harry Williams as a sure fire recipe for making an alley prowler into a prize-winning cat. Joe found Snoozer Boy, the cat, in an alley 18 months ago. Snoozer was skinny and decrepit at the time but under Joe's care he developed into a blue-ribbon winner and has taken three first prizes in cat shows. He won the prize in a recent contest to find the best conditioned cat or dog in New York. Hundreds of animals were entered.

WHOLE WEEK IS SET ASIDE FOR WEDDING OF JAPANESE PRINCE

The wealthiest reigning family in the world, that of the Emperor Yoshihito of Japan, is preparing for what promises to rank highest among the social events of 1923. The date of the marriage of Prince Regent Hirohito to the Princess Nagako Kuni has been officially announced for late November.

In addition to the fact that his house represents the strongest power of the throne in any country with the possible exception of Great Britain, Prince Hirohito of Japan is an outstanding figure because of his personal characteristics, and apart from the principals in this most important Japanese event, the imperial wedding, because of the old Japanese customs which it will bring out, will interest the entire world.

The greater part of one week will be set aside for the marriage of this 22-year-old prince to the 21-year-old empress-to-be. During that time the imperial palace — that mysterious place of low green-tiled buildings where the ordinary mortal never goes—will be the scene of state banquets, of reunions of the imperial families, and those of the diplomatic corps who are privileged to see just a few of the functions will be the envy of all of their foreign friends in Tokio.

Elaborate Affair Planned.

To the average young woman in America who contemplates matrimony a Paris gown and a sufficiency of orange blossoms and orchids are the chief essentials of a successful wedding party. Not so with the imperial family of Japan. For whether they like it or not the imperial couple in Tokio must be the center of a week's social activity which includes the expenditure of $250,000, they must change their state costumes five times during the actual ceremony of the wedding, and finally they must report on all the ceremonies of the wedding to the tombs of the imperial ancestors who are buried at Ise and Kyoto.

The wedding of the prince regent was first reported as far back as 1920, but the official announcement was not made until this year. In the time between, the press of Tokio was filled with various rumors, some to the effect that the late Prince Yamagata, at that time president of the privy council and a member of the Chosiu clan, was bitterly opposing the marriage because the empress-to-be was a member of a rival clan, the Satsumas. The prince regent early pointed out through an imperial household announcement that the wedding would be held as planned, and that opposition would not affect the plans in the least. At that time the wedding was planned for an earlier date, and then came the death of Prince Higashi Fushimi, and because of the necessity for a period of mourning at the imperial court, the wedding had to be postponed. In April the prince regent visited Formosa, and it was expected at that time that the official announcement of the date of the wedding would be forthcoming immediately after the regent's return, and it was.

Costumes Are Ordered.

All arrangements for the wedding ceremony and the general plans for the wedding are now going forward in Tokio. The costumes for the imperial pair have been ordered, and consist of old court costumes for both and western wedding costumes for both the regent and his bride. Due to advance in prices in Tokio, the department of the imperial household first decided on the expenditure of $500,000. When that arrangement was explained to the prince he said that he felt that such extensive plans were not in keeping with the times, and he requested that a sum equivalent to that spent on the marriage of his father, Y200,000, be spent on the wedding. It is stated now that Y200,000 will be absolutely necessary if the wedding is to be carried out properly. In addition to the money that will be spent on the wedding itself, Y300,000 has been appropriated for repairs on the Kasumigaseki palace, where the imperial couple will live, and a large sum has been appropriated for the building of a coach and for putting in the best shape the imperial motor cars which will be a part of the prince's official establishment. In all, expenditures incident to the marriage will near the Y2,000,000 mark, approximately $1,000,000.

American Woman to Write Poem.

All heads of missions in Tokio, ambassadors and their families, and military and naval attaches and high ranking consular officials will be invited to the wedding entertainments at the palace. Mrs. Charles Burnett, wife of the American military attache, and a friend of the late empress dowager of Japan, has been "commanded" to write a poem in honor of the occasion. It probably will be one of Mrs. Burnetts last contributions to the poetry of Japan, as she and her husband expect to return to America after the wedding. She has written poems commemorative of the prince regent's trip to Europe, of his accession to the regency, and the visit to Japan of Secretary of the Navy Denby.

Tokio and all of Japan will be en fete during the week of the wedding, this being the first big imperial event since the coronation ten years ago.

STAGE BEAUTY IS LAWMAKER

Former Actress Elected to House of Commons; Succeeds Husband.

Mrs. Hilton Phillipson, former Gaiety actress, has been elected to the house of commons on the Tory ticket from Berwick-on-Tweed, it was officially announced last week.

The bye election was made necessary by the unseating of the former incumbent, Mrs. Phillipson's husband.

Following the regular election last November a dispute arose over the vote and the election in this district was declared null and void. Phillipson decided not to stand, so his wife announced her candidacy. She had for her opponents Captain Harold Robson, Liberal, and G. Oliver, Laborite.

Mrs. Phillipson before her marriage was Mabel Russel. She was noted on the stage for her beauty.

The result of the election gives Great Britain three active women members of the house of commons. They are Viscountess Astor, Mrs. Margaret Wintringham and Mrs. Phillipson

STUDENTS SAVE MANY LIVES

College Swimmers Save Many From Drowning in Great Lakes.

More than 3,000 lives have been saved by students of Northwestern university in the last ten years as the result of swimming and life-saving instruction it is estimated by Coach Tom Robinson. Fifty members of the university's life-saving classes made more than 500 rescues last Summer, Coach Robinson declared. Most of these took place in the Great Lakes region.

Ninety per cent of last Summer's rescues were made within 20 yards of the shore, and in most cases only a few yards were separating the drowning persons from shallow water. Very few of those rescued were college people, because most colleges and universities require students to be able to swim at least 25 yards before being graduated, the coach said.

One student's feat was especially noteworthy. He dived to an automobile covered by six feet of water and rescued a boy who had been securely caught.

Nitroglycerin was discovered by Salvero, an Italian chemist, in 1845.

CLAUDE KITCHIN TAKEN BY DEATH

Titular Leader of House Democrats Dies After Long Illness.

Representative Claude Kitchin, Democratic leader in congress during the war period, died at a hospital in Wilson, N. C., on May 31, after a long illness.

Representative Kitchin's death had been expected for several days and when the end came shortly after 6 A. M. his friends and relatives were prepared for it. He has been ill almost continually for the last three years with a chronic affection of stomach and kidneys. Only a few months ago he was taken from his home at Scotland Neck, N. C., to a hospital in a last effort to remedy his condition.

Leader of Democrats.

Representative Kitchin was still the titular leader of his party in the lower branch of congress, despite the fact he never occupied his seat during the last session. So highly esteemed was he by the Democrats of congress that they refrained from selecting a successor, although Kitchin has at no time in the last two years been able to perform the tasks that fall to a leader in congress.

Representative Kitchin was one of the most outstanding Democrats of the Wilson administration. He was one of the few members of the lower house who voted against the declaration of war against Germany. He cast his negative vote with tears streaming down his face on that memorable night of April 6, 1917. Friends led him sobbing from the floor.

Representative Kitchin was 54 years old, born in North Carolina, from which state he served so long in congress. He was a veteran in point of service in the lower house, having completed nine consecutive terms. He was re-elected to the house last November even though he had been unable to fulfill his duties.

LABOR'S POWER IS RECOGNIZED

Fear of Workers' Party Sends McKenna Into British Cabinet.

Reginald McKenna's acceptance of the chancellorship of the exchequer in Premier Baldwin's Conservative government, although McKenna is a dyed-in-the-wool Liberal, is the most striking testimonial yet given by the chieftains of old-regime political parties to the vigor and future prospects of that obstreperous youngster in the house of commons—the Labor party.

By many competent observers McKenna's appointment is held to be a recognition of the necessity of all political factions getting together for a struggle between "sanity and socialism," which John Bull has pretty good reasons for thinking is just around the corner.

There are factional fights in all three big parties—Conservative, Liberal and Labor—but the Laborites have a political machine that is working with less internal friction than others. Knowing that, more courageous spirits within the Conservative and Liberal organizations are attaching less and less importance to party labels. McKenna may be reckoned as an advocate of a coalition, or, more properly, a working agreement, among the older parties to forestall Labor. His defection from the Liberal ranks is expected to hasten a reunion of the Lloyd Georgian and Asquithian branches of the party, and doubtless will have have effect in a similar direction within the Conservative ranks.

Apart from the political significance of the appointment, McKenna's advent is generally welcomed as placing the finances of the country in the hands of perhaps the ablest and most experienced minister Britain possesses.

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Daugherty Resumes Washington Duties

Attorney General Daugherty, returning to Washington after a period of rest in Ohio, last week attended his first cabinet meeting in several weeks and denied reports, which again, have been circulated, that he would soon resign.

"I have heard nothing and know nothing of reports published in Ohio that I am to resign," said Mr. Daugherty. "I feel better and I am better than since I was taken ill last Winter. I am ready to get back on the job actively. In fact I have been doing considerable work right along."

Ford for President Is League's Aim

The American Economic league, organized in Nebraska to sponsor a third party political movement, is going through with its plan to boost Henry Ford for the presidency, according to a statement by Roy M. Harrop of Omaha, the league's president.

Congressman Dies

Congressman Claude Kitchin

SKY "FLIVVER" SLOW IN AIR

Distinguished Frenchman Regards New Model as Backward Step.

Georges Barbot's 15-horsepower sky flivver is not progress; it's a step backward in air science, is the opinion of Renee Fonck, France's air ace. Fonck, who is credited with having downed 67 German planes during the war, is a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and is France's greatest living air hero.

Speed is Main Factor.

"Airplane progress does not lie in the direction of decreased horsepower, but rather in increased speed," declared Fonck. "Show me an invention whereby man can fly 500 kilometers an hour; tell me of an experimenter who flew across the Atlantic from London to New York between sunrise and sunset, and I will be the first to praise his contribution to the science of the air.

"But Barbot is taking us back to where we started when Bleriot flew across the channel in 1909. Bleriot had an 18-horsepower engine; Barbot has a 15-horsepower. But consider the improvements which have been made in explosive engine construction since 1909. And think of the difference between the wabbly, poorly constructd airplane of Bleriot and the 1923 gliding plane which Barbot flew.

"I am convinced that man would have flown in the sixteenth century had the explosive engine been known at that time. It is not so much a lack of gliding knowledge which kept the knights of old from flying; they didn't have the motors. The invention of the steam engine didn't bring the conquest of the air; you can't imagine an airplane flying, with a puffing steam engine weighing several tons. No, man had to wait until he had a powerful motor, light in weight. And the future of aviation lies in increasing the power of the motor and the speed of the plane without decreasing the weight.

HEBREWS HISS FORD'S NAME

Jewish Delegates Charge Him With Financing the Ku Klux Klan.

After an exciting scene in which the name of Henry Ford was hissed and hooted, delegates at the annual session of the independent order B'rith Abraham in Atlantic City, adopted a resolution criticizing him "for his alleged attacks on Jews of the nation," assailing his presidential aspirations and accusing him of being the financial backer of the Ku Klux Klan. The measure was passed without a dissenting vote.

The resolution declares "be it resolver, that the order of B'rith Abraham now in session, go on record as follows:

"That the delegates assembled condemn Henry Ford for his attitude against the Jews as un-American and that his candidacy for president is an insult to the fundamentals upon which this country are based.

"Further, be it resolved, that this convention accuses Ford of being the financial backer of the Ku Klux Klan, who approves of their unpatriotic exploitation against the Jews, Catholics, Negroes and foreigners."

Acting Grand Master Morris M. Green of New York, discussing the measure, declared: "We feel that Ford is behind the Ku Klux Klan—that he is their sponsor and we are glad to join with our Catholic brethren in fighting him and it."

Copies were ordered sent to all member bodies, asking co-operation.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The climb of the Cincinnati team in the National league race featured last week's major league games. The Reds were halted in their heavy hitting scramble Sunday by Osborne of the Cubs, who held them to three hits. Moran's men won seven of their last nine contests.

Osborne's fine pitching also broke the Cubs' long losing streak. They captured but two of their last nine games. Brooklyn's team continued its upward march behind excellent pitching and is now within a game of Pittsburgh in second place. By defeating Pittsburgh Sunday the Cardinals nosed into the first division again, just a few percentage figures above the Reds.

In the American league the Red Sox developed a punch, especially against the leading Yankees. The Browns and Detroit have been fighting for fourth place. Cleveland lost a chance to take second place from the Athletics Sunday, losing to Detroit, while Mack's men dropped a game to Washington.

Joe Hauser, Philadelphia Americans' first baseman, whose hitting is a big factor in the rush of the Athletics toward the top of the league pennant chasers, made a strong bid last week for the home-run honors of his league when he smashed out four circuit clouts.

Hauser's performance puts him only one behind Ken Williams, and three less than Babe Ruth, who is leading the league with 11.

Cy Williams, veteran of the Phillies, cracked out his nineteenth four-bagger last week in the National league and is leading all the home run [illegible]

BRITISH PLAN WELCOME FOR MIGHTY QUEEN OF THE SEAS JULY FOURTH

Great preparations are afoot in Great Britain for a festive welcome for the Leviathan, when America's new queen of the seas arrives at Southampton on July 10. If present plans are carried out, it will be the occasion for a momentous Anglo-American love-feast. The British Government and British shipping authorities are likely to collaborate in converting the event into something memorable in the annals of maritime history. The United States is entering heartily into the spirit of the affair. Details are being discussed between Ambassador Harvey, now a guest at the White House, and Albert D. Lasker, chairman of the United States Shipping Board. Mr. Lasker will be out of office by the time the Leviathan lifts anchor at New York on July 4, but he is making her maiden voyage as an honored guest of his Shipping Board colleagues.

Distinguished Persons Aboard.

A distinguished company, representing the principal branches of the American government, will cross the Atlantic aboard the Leviathan. Ambassador Harvey is making all his plans to do so, even if it cuts short his vacation in the United States. Andrew W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, hopes to go, as the representative of President Harding's cabinet. Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, will be the envoy of the Senate, and from the House of Representatives there will be Frederick H. Gillett the speaker, and Nicholas Longworth, representative from Ohio. Mrs. Longworth, well known in Great Britain as "Princess Alice," also will be a member of the official party.

Boundless Main Open to All.

As merchant-marine rivalry is considered by the best-informed authorities in both countries as the issue most likely in future to produce an Anglo-American bone of contention, the commissioning of the Leviathan has been seized upon as a seemly occasion for some plain speaking between friends. The note that will be emphasized in the forthcoming festivities in Great Britain—certainly by American spokesmen—is that there is plenty of room on the seas for both a British and an American merchant marine. Another note will be struck, namely, that instead of destructive competition, ways and means ought to be devised for intensive co-operation. Americans, when they get on their feet in Southampton and London in July, will lay the nation's merchant-marine cards plainly on the table. There will be no attempt to conceal Uncle Sam's aspiration and determination to be a factor in the world's carrying trade.

Two different celebrations for the Leviathan are projected. One will be at Southampton, with America as host, when the shipping magnates of the Cunard, White Star, Leyland, Peninsular and Oriental, Royal Mail and other leading British companies, will be entertained at lunch or dinner aboard the large ship. That party probably will take place on July 11. Next day The Pilgrims—the British branch of that kinship society—will entertain in honor of Ambassador Harvey, Chairman Lasker, Secretary Mellon, Senator Smoot, and Representatives Gillett and Longworth. At the Pilgrims' function, it is altogether likely that the new British minister, Stanley Baldwin, will speak and make his first public pronouncement with regard to the United States. It is expected that Mr. Lasker on the same occasion will outline America's merchant-marine hopes and ambitions.

The Leviathan will be no stranger in Southampton water. Soon after she shed her identity as the Hamburg-American liner Vaterland, she became a familiar figure at the famous British port as an American army transport. On at least half-a-dozen different occasions in 1918, the Leviathan landed from 8,000 to 10,000 doughboys on Southampton's docks, on their way to France via the American army's rest camp at Winchester. The Leviathan is now being extensively advertised in the British newspapers. It is confidently predicted that she will from the start enjoy a considerable patronage from John Bull's islands.

The British profess not to be disturbed by the entry into the merchant-marine competitive field of the United States on an aggressive scale. They think they can hold their own. They say their longer experience in the ins and outs of the shipping industry makes them invulnerable even to our intensive competition. Some day, they point out, after Americans have weathered the costly experiences the British have had during many generations of shipping trade all over the globe, we may be able to give them a hard run. But John Bull feels there is no immediate cause to worry. Doubtless expressions more or less to this effect will fall from the lips of British spokesmen during the impeding Leviathan hospitalities.

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U. S. TO DEFEND RIFLE TROPHY

Marksmen Will Train for International Meet at Camp Perry.

The international rifle matches are to be held this year at Camp Perry, O., Sept. 18 and 19. International sporting events do not come often to any one country, and they are correspondingly important.

The rifle matches are the only international event to take place in the United States until the Olympic games in Los Angeles in 1932, and this is the first year that the rifle competition has been held in this country since 1913.

United States rifle experts hope to make a better record for the country this year than they made in the 1913 match. Then the Swiss sharpshooters captured the trophy with comparative ease. France won second honors, and the United States had to be satisfied with third place.

U. S. Defeats Switzerland.

Since then our marksmen have succeeded in beating the almost unbeatable Swiss. Rifle shooting is the real national sport in Switzerland and the crack Swiss teams were able to carry off every international match from 1897 to 1920, with the exception of 1898, when France was the victor. The real competition in those years was for second place. The United States did not even send a team to the international contests until 1921.

But in 1921 United States marksmen decided at the last minute to enter the contest. A team was quickly selected from the army, navy, marine and civilian rifle shots. The men were given any rifles that happened to be handy, and sent off to Milan, Italy, to compete with the formidable Swiss champions.

Perhaps the Swiss underestimated American shooting ability, and did not extend themselves to hold their first place. Certainly the American practice of using a sling to hold the rifle gave our men an advantage. At any rate the United States team won. It even established a new world record for firing in the prone position.

Trophy Is Retained.

Last year the American team retained the trophy, although the Swiss climbed up to within 12 points of the winning score. The Swiss marksmen have adopted the use of the sling, and it is prophesied that this year they will probably make a higher score than our team was with last year.

To enable our team to shoot to the best advantage the barrels of the match rifles are being made by the finest barrel makers in the country, and the kind of ammunition to be used has been selected by competitive tests under government supervision. It is said that the ammunition chosen is the best ever developed for shooting 300 meters—the fixed distance of the international free rifle match.

In order to select the American team from riflemen in all sections of the country there will be a series of regional tryouts between Aug. 1 and 15. Successful competitors from each of the regional ranges will go to Camp Perry Sept. 1 for a brief course of training, after which they will shoot in a final match for place on the team.

WAR FRAUD WORK NETS MILLIONS

$3,198,385 Returned to U. S. in Year, Says Daugherty.

Attorney General Daugherty has laid before President Harding a report showing that in the last year the war frauds section of the department of justice had procured the return of $3,198,385.19 to the government, had been awarded judgments for $1,225,919 more, and had obtained 95 indictments. Scores of additional civil and criminal suits are now awaiting trial.

"It will take a long time," Mr. Daugherty's report continued, "to complete this work as it should be completed in the interests of the government and in fairness to those who may be innocent of any wrong doing and who honestly served the government in the time of its greatest distress."

The attorney general organized the war transactions section personally and has devoted much of his attention to its work.

The larger collections in the last 12 months included the Derby Manufacturing Co., $670,000; Lincoln Motors, $1,550,000, and DuPlan Silk Co., $185,000. The larger judgments were: Dusenberg Motors and Willys corporation, $639,748; U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co., $45,710 and Cleveland Brass & Copper Mills, $515,588.

BRIDE CANNOT JOIN HUSBAND

New Immigration Laws Won't Stretch for Cupid at U. S. Harbor.

Because Great Britain's immigration quota was exhausted six days before Mrs. Elsie Demitron, British bride of an American citizen, who arrived in New York on the steamer President Monroe must be excluded, an immigration board decided. She appealed the decision to Washington.

Mrs. Demitron was barred under the recent law stipulating that an alien marrying an American does not become a citizen of this country until she has lived here a year.

The decision, it was believed, forecasts similar adverse decisions in the cases of five other British subjects who arrived among the first class passengers on the President Monroe.

Local authorities expressed the opinion that the only possibility whereby some of the other Britishers detained may be permitted to enter will be their temporary admission as tourists. Claim for special consideration as a tourist was made by one of the five, Mrs. Alice Robertson, who had her passport vised by an American consular officer in England before the quota was filled and who stated she would remain here only six months.

For the first time since the restrictive immigration law became effective the British quota was exhausted just before the President Monroe arrived. This fact apparently is not known in London and astonishment expressed there at the detention of the British subjects is based on a belief that the action is unwarranted, immigration officials said.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" Player Dies at 84

Mrs. Marie Jackson, 84, who played in the original production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" with Charles A. Thorn, Sr., died in the actors' fund home. She began her stage career of 45 years as a ballet dancer in the company of Edwin Forrest. She had appeared with Mrs. John Drew, Davenport and other celebri-

Summer Catarrh

SUMMER is Nature's growing time. Plants, trees, birds—even humans—do a large part of their growing in the long Summer days. Nature means us to accumulate vitality now, to take us through the cold Winter weather to come.

IF you have frequent nose-running, Summer cold with headaches and mucus in the throat, with their long list of accompanying symptoms, you are not alone suffering but you are playing a losing game physically. Summer Catarrh is one of the great factors in undermining the bodily resistance and strength and thus paving the way for Winter epidemic troubles.

SPECIALIST SPROULE of 43 Cornhill Building, Boston, has been treating Catarrh through his Method for 37 years and realizes that one of the great dangers of Summer Catarrh is its deceptiveness. The person thinks it only a stubborn cold that will soon disappear. He sees other people enjoying the outdoor life, and storing up vitality and strength, but does not realize that he is slowly but surely getting more and more run-down, with a dread of Winter and the cold.

4-Day Treatment Free

THIS IS THE TIME FOR HIM to try Specialist Sproule's Method. He can do this for four days, without any cost, because Specialist Sproule realizes that many, many sufferers from Catarrh at this season need to be convinced that their trouble is more than a Summer Cold. The very fact that one has Catarrh in the Summer at all proves that the inflammation is deepseated with a growing lack of resistance.

ALL you need to do to try the Method 4 days Free is to send off a postcard or letter asking for it. A package will come by return mail with full directions. You can use it right at home without interfering with your daily duties. You can see for yourself what a thorough efficient method it is, how easily it can be used at home. Then you will not wonder that Specialist Sproule has an ever growing list of happy testimony to its efficacy, from all parts of the country.

NOW is the time to get ready for Winter and get a reserve of health. Better send off your request NOW today. Fall will be here before you know it. Take advantage of the Summer to get ready for cold weather. Just a postcard request will bring a treatment to your door.

Address CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 43 Cornhill Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Bricklayers in Rush to Be Movie Actors

Fifty bricklayers led the men in a rush to be motion picture actors in a contest held in connection with the recent motion picture exposition in Chicago. On the women's side stenographers slightly exceeded the number of bricklayers.

A total of 1,040 candidates were tested and only three passed. There was an equal number of men and women candidates tested, the ages of the men, nine of whom were under 20, ranged upward to 62. Of the women 160 were more than 30 years old.

Famous Frenchman Honored by Germans

Voltaire is sharing in the Frederick the Great revival which is spreading all over Germany.

Books of the eccentric French philosopher, who lived so long at San Souci Palace, Potsdam, with Frederick the Great, are being offered in the bookshops with the works of the idolized Prussian king.

The general hatred of Frenchmen because of the Ruhr occupation apparently does not extend to Voltaire, whose portraits are freely exhibited beside those of Frederick the Great.

EASY NOW TO RID YOUR PLACE OF FLIES

Widely Knokn Scientist Discovers Wonderful Chemical that is Fatal to Flies. Not a Poison—Harmless to Stock.

Flies are one of the most dangerous and annoying things with which the farmer has to contend. Now, through the discovery of E. R. Alexander, widely known scientist, you can rid your house and barns and livestock of these pests almost instantly, and with no trouble at all. This discovery is in the form of an organic chemical that is fatal to flies, and similar pests, such as chiggers, mosquitoes and moths.

This new discovery, which is called Alexander's Rid-O-Fly, is not a poison. Though it kills flies like magic, farm animals and human beings are not affected by it at all. In addition to killing these insects, Rid-O-Fly is a strong repellant. Flies will not come near stock or buildings where Rid-O-Fly has been used. Rid-O-Fly is particularly valuable for cows and horses, as it is a known fact that flies do untold harm to these animals.

So confident is Dr. Alexander that his discovery will rid your house, barns and live stock of these pests that he offers to send a $3.00 supply for only $1.25 on the guarantee that if Rid-O-Fly does not solve your fly problems it will cost you nothing. Two big Kansas City banks guarantee the reliability of this offer.

SEND NO MONEY—Just your name and address to the Alexander Laboratories, 1564 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and this introductory offer will be mailed at once.

ASTHMA

Learn about wonderful new medicine which QUICKLY and FOREVER relieves from Asthma and Hay Fever. Write to
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YOU Need More Money, Men and Women. Let us show you how to start a business of your own. Information free. Carlos Tarrats, 127 Franklin St., Jersey City, N. J.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE short breathing relieved in 24 to 36 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. Wonderful Discovery. Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 53, ATLANTA, GA.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. [illegible] at once before you forget.